

ÉDITION DE LUXE

No. 960



APRIL 21, 1888

THE GRAPHIC.

AN
ILLUSTRATED
WEEKLY
NEWSPAPER.



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PRICE NINEPENCE

THE GEOGRAPHIC

AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWSPAPER

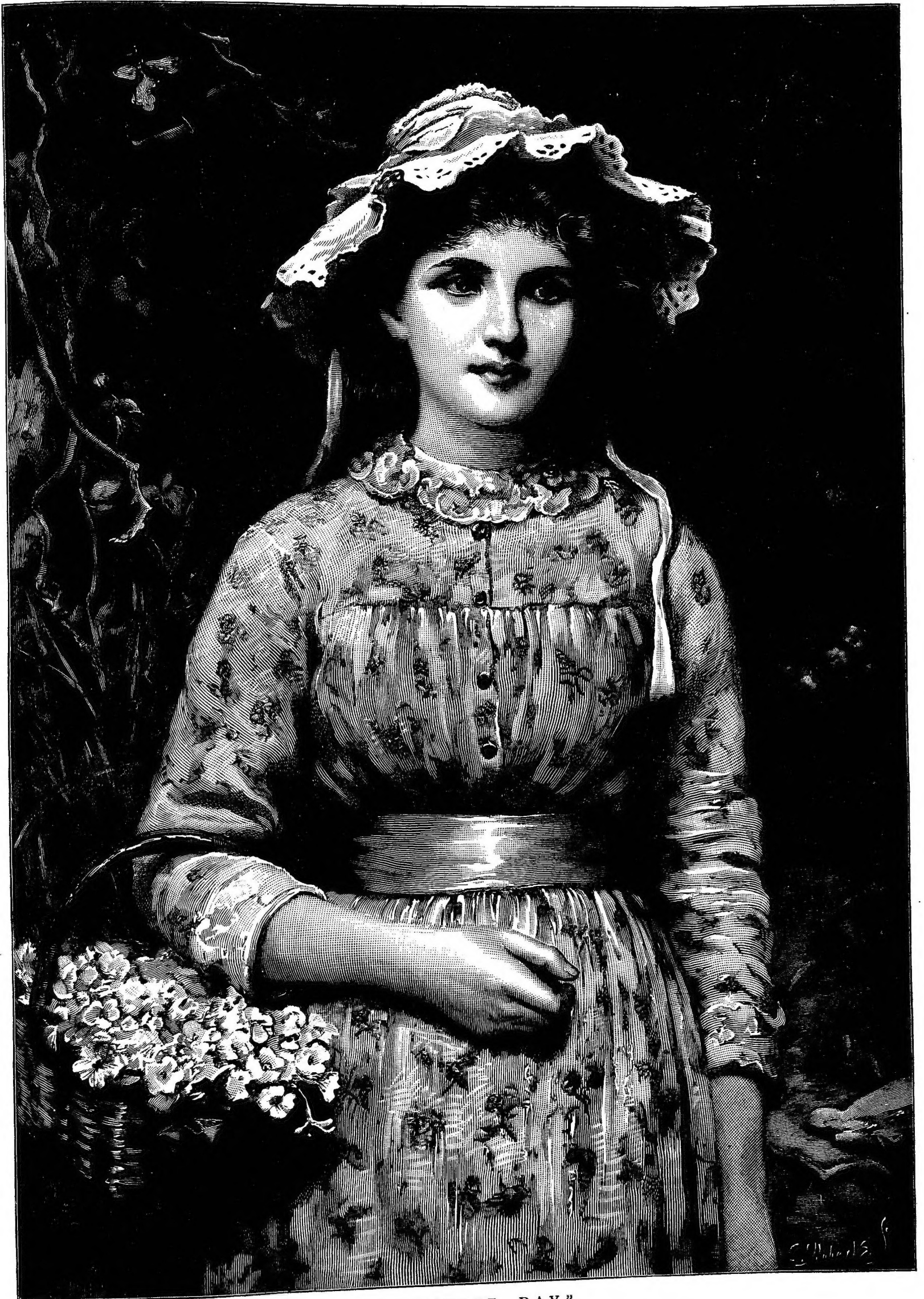
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ÉDITION
DE LUXE

SATURDAY, APRIL 21, 1888

WITH EXTRA
SUPPLEMENT

PRICE NINEPENCE
[By Post Ninepence Halfpenny]



“PRIMROSE DAY”

FROM THE PICTURE BY ARTHUR S. COPE, EXHIBITED AT THE ROYAL ACADEMY

Topics of the Week

TORIES AND THE LOCAL GOVERNMENT BILL.—A good many Conservatives have expressed annoyance at the action of the Government in introducing the Local Government Bill. The debate on the Second Reading, however, has shown that the measure has the cordial approval of the Tory party as a whole. The truth is, as Mr. Chaplin said in his vigorous speech, the Government, if they were to deal with the question at all, had no alternative but to deal with it in a popular spirit. It was open to them to postpone the consideration of the subject, but, having decided to reorganise the system of local government, they were bound to place it on a genuinely democratic basis. No other proposal would have received the serious attention either of the country or of the House of Commons. But, ask the malcontents, was there any real need for a Local Government Bill? Might not the Ministry have left the matter alone, and devoted themselves to other and less ambitious schemes of reform? The answer is that for many years the necessity for decentralisation has been recognised by our leading statesmen, Lord Salisbury included; and that a better time for the settlement of the question could not have been chosen, since, in the absence of an urgent popular "cry," all parties could approach the discussion in a spirit of comparative impartiality. This is so obvious that, long before the Bill is through Committee, we shall no doubt have ceased to hear, even from reactionary Tories, any complaints on the subject. The Bill, if it becomes law, will certainly exercise a powerful influence on the fortunes of the Conservative party. It has often been said lately that the leading principles of modern progress are now as frankly accepted by moderate Tories as by the Liberals; and the Local Government Bill has gone far to convince the country that this view is not inaccurate. Henceforth it will be possible for the Conservative party, while resolutely defending what it conceives to be the fundamental elements of the Constitution, to claim full sympathy with all movements for the sound and steady development of our institutions. Mr. Gladstone's followers are, therefore, beginning to see that, even if the Irish Question were out of the way, they would have in the Conservatives very formidable rivals in the struggle for the confidence of the masses of the people.

THE ARREST OF MESSRS. O'BRIEN AND DILLON.—In the city of Washington, as Mr. Goldwin Smith tells us, there is a large population of poor negroes. Some three hundred ejectment-notices for arrears of rent are served on these people monthly, and, unless they pay up, they are forthwith bundled into the street. Now supposing some negro sympathiser were to recommend his sable friends to barricade their tenements against the bailiffs, and to pour boiling water upon them, would not the Washington police adopt a very forcible method of procedure towards the said sympathiser? Would not similar measures be adopted in New York, London, in short, in any civilised town? And wherein does the difference lie between the defaulting Irish tenant-farmer and the defaulting tenant anywhere else? Well, there is one very great difference, and that is, that by successive interferences on the part of the Government, in defiance of all the ordinary laws of contract, the Irish farmers have been artificially placed in a more favourable position towards their landlords than any other body of tenants in the world. Supposing that Parliament were to order the Dukes of Westminster and Bedford forthwith to lower their London rents 25 per cent., surely that would be a good reason why the tenants should pay the remaining 75 per cent. without demur. But this is not the reasoning adopted in Ireland. The people perceive that by violence and agitation they have gained certain substantial reductions, and they believe that by persevering in violence and agitation they will gain still more. The Government, who want to re-establish the reign of law and order, cannot be expected to adopt this view, and therefore they are quite right to lock up two of the ringleaders. One word about Mr. Dillon's speech at Drogheda. He says, "We want no alien-rulers in Ireland. We want the soil to be the property of the people of Ireland." No wonder Ulstermen are not cheerful at the prospect of Home Rule, for, if these words mean anything, they mean the expatriation of every Protestant, and, indeed, of every Roman Catholic who takes the Imperial side in the present quarrel. And does Mr. Dillon imagine that when that glorious day arrives rent will cease to be exacted? Not a bit of it. But apparently the Irishman does not mind being tyrannised over by his own kith and kin. Loathing the landlord, he accepts the slavery of the village shopkeeper and the gombeen man. Yet the former is at least as legitimate a creditor as the other two.

SAVINGS BANKS AND CONSOLS.—The only unhappy circumstance about the brilliant success of Mr. Goschen's financial feat is that the reduction of interest on the funded debt will involve loss to many who are ill-able to afford it. Among these victims, the depositors in savings banks, both postal and trustee, will inevitably figure before very long. During the present financial year, the State can afford to keep its heavy hand off them, because for that time the customary rate of interest will be received from the Consols

in which the deposits are invested. In the case of the trustee banks, which allow their customers a rather higher rate of interest than the postal institutions, the State already loses a few thousands per annum on the business. But after 31st March, 1889, a totally different new situation will confront the Chancellor of the Exchequer. Instead of investing the money he receives from depositors at three per cent., as heretofore, he will only be able to get two and three-quarter per cent., and at the end of fourteen years only two and a-half per cent. It is abundantly clear, therefore, that to continue paying depositors in trustee banks two-and-three-quarters per cent., or postal depositors two-and-a-half per cent., would be a very losing transaction to the State. Not only are there various attendant expenses for management, book-keeping, brokerage, and what not, but a considerable margin needs to be provided against the contingency of investing deposits when Consols are inflated and selling out to repay them when the public credit is depreciated. A depositor has, let us suppose, 100*l.* standing to his credit which has been invested by the State in Consols at 103. If, therefore, the depositor calls for the return of his money when these securities have fallen to par, the State loses 3*l.* on the transaction, or equal to a whole year's interest. It is abundantly clear, therefore, that the rate of interest allowed by both classes of banks will have to be reduced, to provide the necessary margin against contingencies. All will regret this necessity; there is nothing more deserving of State encouragement than those habits of thrift in which our working classes are, unhappily, somewhat deficient.

FRANCE AND GENERAL BOULANGER.—General Boulanger's success in the Nord was so decisive that there can no longer be any doubt as to the serious nature of the danger arising from his pretensions. It is not only in the Nord that he has contrived to make himself popular. All over the country there is a movement in his favour. Hitherto, in great national crises, it has been Paris that has imposed her will on the provinces. This time the provinces are taking the lead. It would be hard to explain the agitation if we took into account only General Boulanger's personal qualities. He has done nothing to justify the enthusiasm his name excites, nor is there the slightest reason to suppose that his ability corresponds to his ambition. The explanation of the movement is to be found in the inherent defects of the Parliamentary system as it has hitherto existed in France. Unable to agree as to a common policy, the Republican parties have continually intrigued against one another, so that the Chambers have been wholly powerless to deal satisfactorily with any of the great public questions in which the French people are interested. France, therefore, has been anxiously looking about for some way of escape from the difficulties of her position, and she turns to General Boulanger as her possible "saviour," simply because no one else is eminent enough to attract her attention. He professes that he has no wish to make an end of the Republic, and it is not improbable that, if he became President, he would try to maintain Republican forms. In reality, however, he would have Imperial authority; and it is probable that sooner or later he would be driven to maintain his power by war. There is no sign that the peasantry are in a warlike mood. On the contrary, everything indicates that they are most anxious that the country should enjoy a long period of tranquillity. We may hope, then, that even yet they will see the folly of submitting themselves to a despot. Bad as successive Republican Governments have been, the evils they have brought upon the country have been slight in comparison with those that would be rendered inevitable by General Boulanger's triumph.

COMPENSATION TO PUBLICANS.—Among the numerous problems arising out of the Local Government Bill, this is the one which at present arouses the keenest popular interest. As might be expected, Sir Wilfrid Lawson takes the thorough-going fanatical view, and, regarding the publicans as a body of persons who are gaining their living by the moral and physical slaughter of their fellow-creatures, he would, if he could, disestablish them forthwith, without a halfpennyworth of compensation. Mr. Caine argues in a more moderate and statesmanlike fashion; nevertheless, he arrives at the same practical conclusion as Sir Wilfrid. Mr. Chamberlain had proposed that the licensing fees should be "ear-marked"—that is, set specially apart for the purpose of compensating those licensed victuallers who may find their premises compulsorily closed by the decision of the County Councils; so that the burden of payment would fall, not on the public, but on the tavern-keeping fraternity. To this Mr. Caine replies that the prices obtained for the goodwill of licensed houses, even in small villages, is so great that the amount derived from licensing fees would go only a very small way if the system of disestablishment should be extensively carried out. The Solicitor-General declares that Mr. Caine's figures are largely exaggerated. This, however, is a point which may be easily settled by a reference to persons of practical experience, such as brewers, public-house brokers, and solicitors. Not so the main question. It is a thorny and difficult business. It may be taken for granted that the vast majority of our legislators desire to discourage intemperance. The problem is how to do it effectively. The public will not be impressed with the advantages of

temperance legislation if they find that the number of public-houses has been lessened at heavy cost to their own pockets, while at the same time drinking clubs, and other illicit places for obtaining alcohol, are multiplied indefinitely. As for depriving publicans of their livelihood without compensation, it is not likely to be done until the majority of the nation gives up the use of alcoholic beverages. When that day arrives, compensation will be needless, because the publicans will shut up shop for want of customers.

RAJAHS AND PROMOTERS.—"Milking the Rajahs" is a phrase not altogether unknown on the Stock Exchange during recent years. It signifies, we believe, that the "milker" has succeeded in obtaining from some Indian nobleman or potentate something of a valuable nature without paying a fair price for it. Thus, a certain clever company-promoter received credit for having acquired for a few hundred rupees a gold-mining concession which he afterwards sold in London for many thousands of pounds. Are native princes so guleless, then, as to fall easy victims to sharp practitioners? In one way, many of them are as facile victims to Artful Dodgers as the veriest numbskull who was ever taken in by "confidence trick" swindlers. Let it only be breathed into their ears that the "milker" has influence with the powers that be, and let this pretence be supported by some show of intimacy with "authorities," and Rajah Ram Chunder trots to his fate as gaily as a doomed lamb. It was possibly some affair of this sort which brought about the disgrace and downfall of our late gorgeous visitor, Sirdar Diler Jung ul Mulk, of Hyderabad. Indian Society formed a rather favourable opinion of him when he was over here as the Nizam's representative during the Jubilee rejoicings. He bore the reputation of spending money freely, and any distinguished foreigner who couples that amiable trait with courtly manners and a picturesque costume at once wins John Bull's esteem. It is now alleged, however, that the open-handed Sirdar dabbled in matters not consonant with his august position as Home Secretary of Hyderabad. In a word, he lies under the imputation of having given concessions to the value of nearly a million sterling to some wily gentlemen in London without receiving anything in return. The property thus parted with belonged, it may be assumed, to the Hyderabad Government, as no objection would have been raised had Diler Jung merely made away with his own belongings. It may possibly come to light—in the interests of public morality we hope it may—who were the "milkers" in this instance.

GERMANY'S OUTLOOK.—Germany enjoyed so long a period of uninterrupted success that she began almost to forget the possibility of its being succeeded by a time of trouble and anxiety. Lately, however, she has been in no danger of being over-elated by the recollection of her triumphs. She has been so deeply agitated that her temptation is rather to be unduly depressed than to be unduly confident. In these circumstances it is worth while to recall the fact that her greatness is based on too solid a foundation to be shaken even by a succession of misfortunes, and that she would still be the dominant Power on the Continent if she lost, not only the Emperor Frederick, but her great Chancellor. The work accomplished by the Emperor William, Prince Bismarck, and Count Moltke was too thoroughly completed to be readily undone. It is probable enough, indeed, that if Germany were not menaced by serious external dangers she would have some difficulty in maintaining her Unity. In that case local jealousies might still be a formidable obstacle to common action. But the German people know well that if they did not hold together closely and loyally they would soon have to pay a heavy price for the luxury of quarrelling with one another. They would be attacked by France certainly, and probably by Russia. This they have distinctly understood for many a year, and the consequence is that the various States are so closely united under their common head that there is not the faintest chance of their ever voluntarily going back to the old "Particularist" confusion. It is sometimes said that the Emperor Frederick's son may use his power in Germany as Frederick the Great used his in Prussia. Those who talk in this way forget that the German Emperor is far from being an absolute Sovereign. The Reichstag, having been powerful enough to maintain its independence against Prince Bismarck, is not likely to sacrifice it in deference to any one else. Germany's outlook, therefore, is by no means so dark as some observers suppose it to be. She fought hard for the advantages she possesses, and we may be sure that she will continue to hold them with a very firm grasp.

CORPORAL PUNISHMENT OF BOYS.—In Wednesday's *Standard* there is a sensible letter on this subject by Mr. Girling. The teachers in our elementary schools are placed in a very awkward position by the conflicting opinions of various magistrates on the subject of corporal punishment. Some magistrates believe in the old-fashioned maxim "Spare the rod, spoil the child;" others uphold the modern doctrine of moral suasion, and fine the teacher for the most moderate infliction of bodily castigation. Both these views cannot be right, and there ought to be some authoritative decision on the subject. We are not advocates for such a system as prevailed forty or fifty years ago in our public schools—and no doubt in other schools also—when the cane

and the birch were constantly in hand, and were applied not merely as a penalty for serious offences, but for inattention and stupidity. Yet it is remarkable how the parents of those days—many of them persons of high rank—accepted the flogging-block and the cane as necessary adjuncts of the school furniture, and how their sons, even when their flesh smarted and bled, rarely regarded themselves as martyrs. Even now, in our public schools, although there is much less flogging than there used to be, parents are wont, as a rule, to accept the bodily penalties inflicted by the masters as matters in which they have no right to interfere. When we get, however, among a lower class of people, we find a great difference. The parents themselves have rarely been subjected to stern yet kindly discipline; and they have less confidence in the judgment and forbearance of their children's instructors. Hence these frequent appeals to magistrates, which must in themselves be subversive of school discipline. To abolish corporal punishment altogether would be both impolitic and cruel, for there are in every school unruly, ill-conditioned boys who can only be reached through their nerves of sensation; and, if administered judiciously and moderately, there is no more wholesome penalty than a caning. All other punishments tend to abridge the play-hours, and to weary a brain already often overtaxed. But some definite rules should be laid down, so that teachers may know exactly how far they may go safely.

THE STORAGE OF PETROLEUM.—The trade in mineral oils has now reached such magnitude that Mr. Lafone had entire justification for catechising the Home Secretary on the subject. Nor can it be said that the information given by Mr. Matthews removes all room for misgiving. It is admitted that, in one instance, a sample of petroleum taken from a cargo had so low a flashing-point as 73 deg. Fahr.; in other words, that the vessel came some way up river with a highly dangerous combustible in bulk on board. This is said to have been an exceptional occurrence, but for all the public know to the contrary there may be an immense quantity of oil in store only a few degrees above 73. One danger is lest one of the tank-ships now employed in the trade with Russia should come to grief on the Thames—say, by being run into and cut down—and pour her cargo into the river. There it would float on the surface of water covering some acres, and, did it happen to catch alight, it is impossible to over-estimate the amount of devastation to shipping, and wharves, and warehouses that might ensue. In the case of stores on land, the peril is even greater; common sense would say that such centres of possible conflagration should be as carefully and as rigidly segregated as powder-mills. This would, no doubt, add a trifle to the selling-price of the oil, but that is not worth a moment's consideration in comparison with the public safety. Even an additional penny or twopence per gallon would not sensibly affect the poorest consumer, nor deprive petroleum of the economical advantage of being the cheapest illuminating agent. It is satisfactory to learn that a Bill regulating the storage and conveyance of inflammable liquids is in preparation. Let us hope that it will be of a thorough nature, and not too sympathetic to trading interests. A not unsuitable site for the metropolitan store would be the Goodwin Sands, or, if that be considered somewhat too inaccessible, there are desolate wastes on the Essex shore which would present almost equal advantages.

MATTHEW ARNOLD.—Every one who takes the slightest interest in English literature received with sincere regret the tidings of Matthew Arnold's death. For more than twenty years he exercised a powerful intellectual influence, and it is hard to realise that his place has become vacant. There can be little doubt that it is chiefly as a poet that he will interest posterity. Within his range, which was comparatively limited, he was a perfect master of artistic form, and his poetry has a special interest from the fact that it gives striking expression to some of the deepest and saddest elements of thought and feeling in a restless and troubled age. As an essayist, he was often one of the most irritating of writers. He seemed to be incapable of doing justice to the convictions of those with whom he did not agree. Yet the charm of his style always led people to read what he had to say, and there are few of us who do not, either directly or indirectly, owe something to his ideas. Twenty years ago the typical Englishman had a decidedly high opinion of his own merits, and took care that the world should be made aware of his claims to attention and respect. Now he is fully conscious of his defects, and cannot be fairly accused of a wish to underestimate virtues that do not exactly resemble his own. This change of tone was brought about chiefly by Matthew Arnold, who was never tired of attacking the national self-conceit of his countrymen. As a literary critic, he displayed not only wide reading and fine scholarship, but a singularly happy capacity for defining qualities he admired, and for drawing sharply what seemed to him the true lines of distinction between writers of different periods and of different intellectual tendencies. Opinions vary, of course, as to the value of his contributions to religious thought. It is, however, certain that he did good service by stimulating inquiry, and by compelling his readers to consider the highest subjects of human interest from new points of view.

DONNELLY ON SHAKESPEARE.—When the footman in *High Life Below Stairs* asked "Who wrote Shikspur?" he little knew that he was offering a very serious problem for

solution. For more than two centuries, however, the world was content to accept the statement that Shakespeare was written by Shakespeare. But then arose a gentleman bearing the remarkable name of Smith, and it was he, we believe, who first started the Baconian heresy. It is said that he converted Lord Palmerston, but, as his lordship was better versed in Continental politics than in Elizabethan literature, the fact, if it be a fact, is rather interesting than intrinsically important. An American lady, Delia Bacon, next followed in Mr. Smith's track, and valiantly championed the cause of her learned namesake. Then, after a lapse of years, up springs Mr. Ignatius Donnelly, also an American, it may be presumed of Irish descent, and he too does battle on behalf of Bacon. It is significant that these controversies are nowadays carried on *coram populo*. Mr. Smith was content to influence mankind from his study at Highgate; Mr. Donnelly crosses the Atlantic, and delivers a lecture. His lecture was decidedly interesting, but it has not convinced us that "the divine Williams" was an impostor. We pin great faith on the late Mr. Spedding, who knew more about Bacon than any other modern human being, and he had not a word to say in favour of the play-writing theory. But what a preternatural wonder must Bacon have been, according to Mr. Donnelly! Not only did he write some thirty or more plays which have held the attention of the world ever since, but he encumbered himself by the introduction of an intricate cypher, brought in for the apparent purpose of abusing Good Old Queen Bess, without her (or anybody else) knowing it. It was like dancing an elaborate hornpipe on a floor strewn with eggs. The real secret of the vitality of the Baconian theory is this. There is undeniably a certain amount of mystery about Shakespeare. It is remarkable that in a civilised age, when writing and printing were freely practised, such scanty records should have been left concerning a man whom his contemporaries acknowledged as an exceptional genius. It is possible that even yet discoveries may be made which may tend to clear up this mystery; meanwhile, we prefer to give the question, "Who wrote Shikspur?" the old-fashioned answer.

CAVENDISH COLLEGE.—It is good news that Cavendish College, "the cheap and youthful," is not to be shipwrecked for lack of funds. The recent appeal to the public has met with such a generous response that the institution will make a fresh start under reasonably propitious circumstances. Even during its short and embarrassed career the college has sufficiently demonstrated that a demand does exist for a place of higher education within the reach of people of very moderate means, whose sons must go out into life by the time they are twenty years old, or thereabouts. Of course, Cavendish College is not intended for public school men, nor does it aspire to give those social advantages which are supposed to be obtained by students at the older colleges. Its sole function is to round off and give finish to the education of hard-working youngsters who have only limited time and limited means available for this perfecting process. The fees are, therefore, arranged on a very moderate scale, while students can and do enter at as early an age as sixteen. We may assume that all proper precautions are adopted to insure close supervision and control. Otherwise it would be extremely risky to plunge mere schoolboys suddenly among the many pitfalls of University life. So far as it has yet gone, the experiment is said to have quite answered the expectations of those by whom it was instituted. Nor is there any reason why it should not. Here in London, at King's College and University College, there are a number of resident students of comparatively juvenile years; but they are well looked after, and little harm comes from their being thrown among the manifold temptations of the metropolis. But parents who send their lads to Cavendish College must not expect to have them transformed into accomplished scholars or polished men of the world. They must be content with a reasonable amount of scholarship and of social veneer.

TO LITERARY CONTRIBUTORS.—In order to save trouble and disappointment the Editor begs to state that he has already on hand an ample supply of both LONG and SHORT STORIES for a considerable time to come.

NOTICE.—With this Number is issued an EXTRA FOUR-PAGE SUPPLEMENT, entitled "DUBLIN CASTLE ILLUSTRATED, II," by H. W. Brewer.

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TO ARTISTS, AND ART STUDENTS, AND AMATEURS.
Some years ago a "GRAPHIC" SCHOOL OF WOOD ENGRAVING was established, which has since been eminently successful in producing some engravers of talent, all of whom are now employed on the permanent staff of "THE GRAPHIC."

It is now proposed to found a SCHOOL FOR ARTISTS, who will be instructed in the different methods of producing Black and White Drawings, most suitable for Engraving on Wood, or for the different processes now employed for Illustrations here, and on the Continent.

It is generally well known that some of our foremost Artists have first distinguished themselves in the pages of "THE GRAPHIC," before making their great reputation as Painters. The names of LUKE FILDES, FRANK HOLL, HENRY WOODS, E. J. GREGORY, R. W. MACBETH, and HERKOMER of the Royal Academy may be cited as examples, and if we wish to hold our own among European Art-Warriors, it is highly necessary that this most important branch should be encouraged, and that all the Prizes should not be suffered to fall into the hands of French and German Artists.

REGULATIONS FOR ADMISSION.

1. Each candidate (who must not be more than twenty-five years of age), will be required to send to the DIRECTOR of "THE GRAPHIC," 190, STRAND, W.C. (with stamped and addressed envelope for their return), a Set of Original Sketches of FIGURE SUBJECTS.

2. They may consist of either scenes of actual events, portraits from life, drawings from animals, or humorous sketches.

3. Studies from Still Life, the Antique, or Landscape sketches cannot be received.

4. The Candidate must state his age and address, and mark outside the packet, "Drawings for Competition."

5. No Premium will be required. The students will be chosen according to the merit of the drawings submitted, but after selection they will have a fortnight's trial before being definitely accepted.

The instruction from capable Masters will be free, but the Students must find their own materials, and share the expense of models.

The hours of attendance (from 9.30 to 5) will have to be strictly kept, and the Student will be liable to dismissal if not considered sufficiently diligent or competent.

The Director of "THE GRAPHIC" may at any time propose to make an agreement with the Student to retain his services for a term at a fixed salary, to be mutually agreed upon.

NOTE.—It will save correspondence to state that the remuneration depends entirely on the industry and capability of the Students, but there is no doubt that a large field of employment is open for clever artists in illustrating different publications, and that the yearly incomes at the present time derived from this source range from two hundred to two thousand pounds.

"THE GRAPHIC" Office, 190, Strand, W.C.

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FAUST.—To-night at Eight.—Mephistopheles, Mr. Henry Irving; Margaret, Miss Ellen Terry. Messrs. Alexander, Glenney, Mead, Tyars, Haviland, Johnson, Harbury, Harvey, Archer, Carter; Misses Matthews, Barnett, Coleridge, Mills, and Mrs. Chippendale. Box Office (Mr. J. Hurst) open from 10 to 5. Seats can be booked by letter or telegram.—LYCEUM.

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It is requested that all communications upon the subject of this Exhibition may be addressed to the Secretary, Stuart Exhibition, New Gallery, Regent St., W.

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The Exhibition will be opened on TUESDAY, 8th May, 1888, by their Royal Highnesses the PRINCE and PRINCESS OF WALES.

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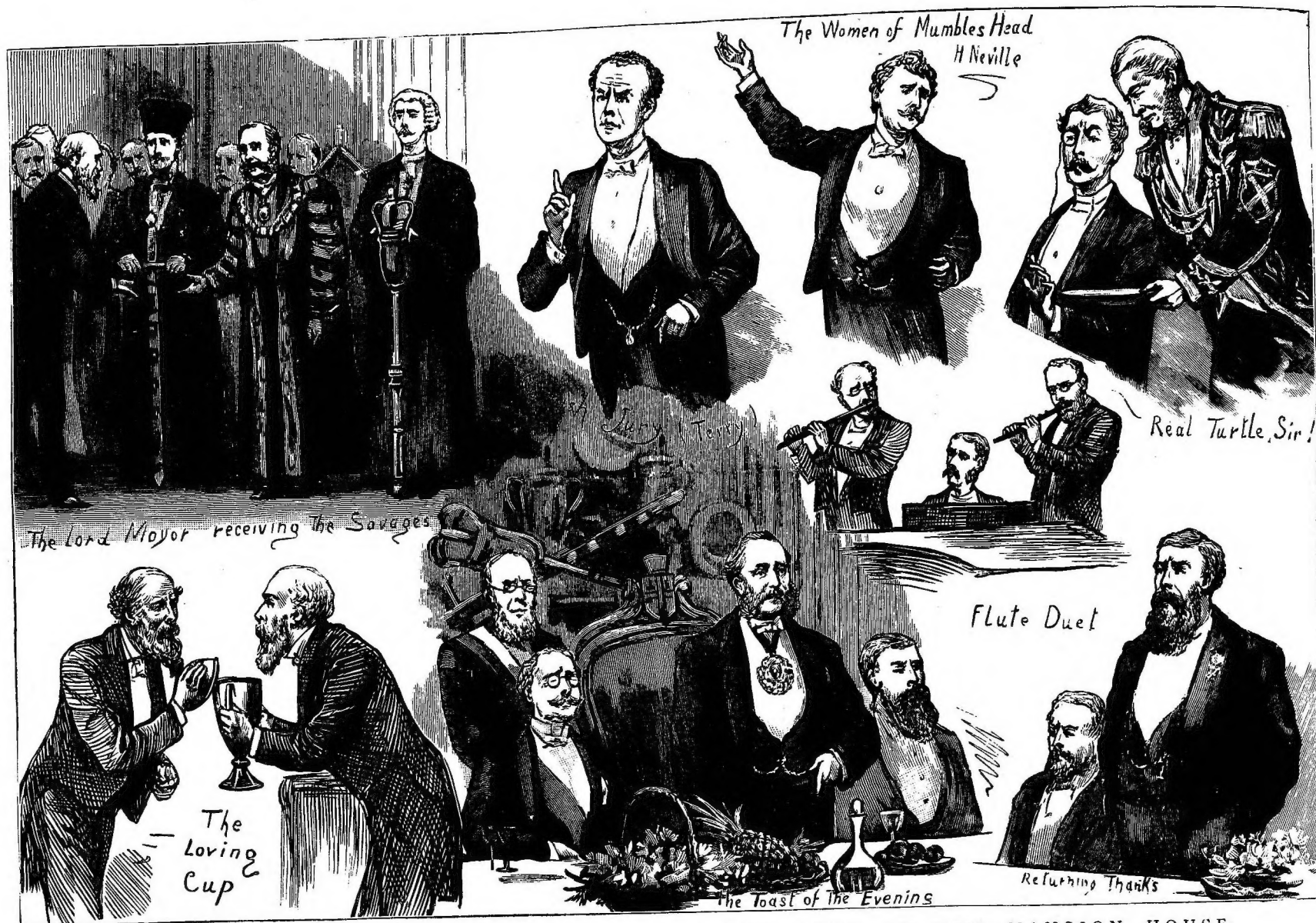
THE VALE OF TEARS.—Doré's LAST GREAT PICTURE, completed a few days before he died. Now on VIEW at the DORÉ GALLERY, 35, New Bond Street, with "CHRIST LEAVING THE PRÆTORIUM," and his other Great Pictures. From 10 to 6 Daily. One Shilling.

JEPHTHA'S VOW. By EDWIN LONG, R.A. THREE NEW PICTURES.—JEPHTHA'S RETURN. 2. ON THE MOUNTAINS. 3. THE MARTYR—are NOW on VIEW with his celebrated ANNO DOMINI, ZEUXIS at CROTONA, &c., at THE GALLERIES, 168, New Bond Street, from 10 to 6. Admission 1s.

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WOMEN AND CHILDREN FIRST J. N. HENY.
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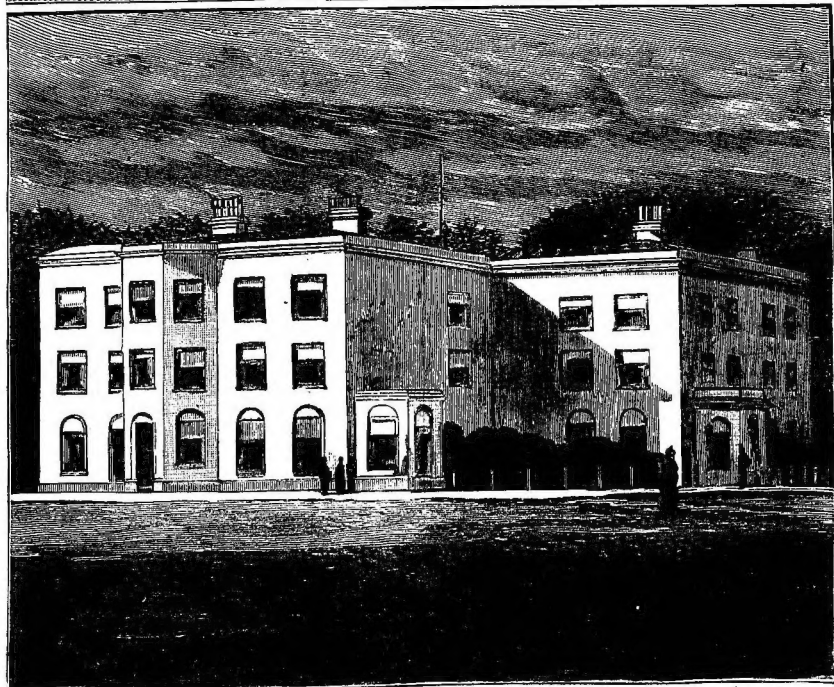


THE LORD MAYOR'S BANQUET TO THE SAVAGE CLUB AT THE MANSION HOUSE

SIR WATKIN WILLIAMS WYNN
Chairman of the Meeting at Carnarvon

MR. GEORGE OWEN
Secretary of the Carnarvonshire
Constitutional Association

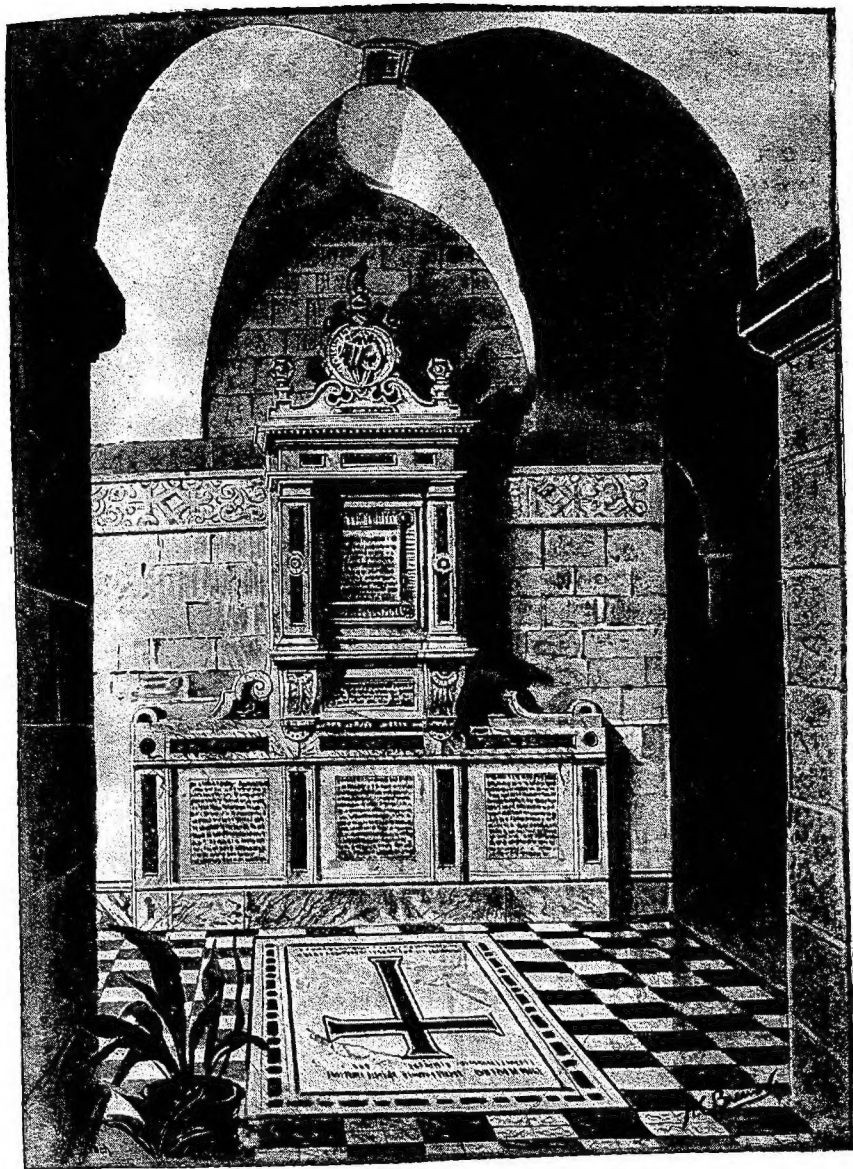
MR. ASSHETON SMITH
Lord Salisbury's Host



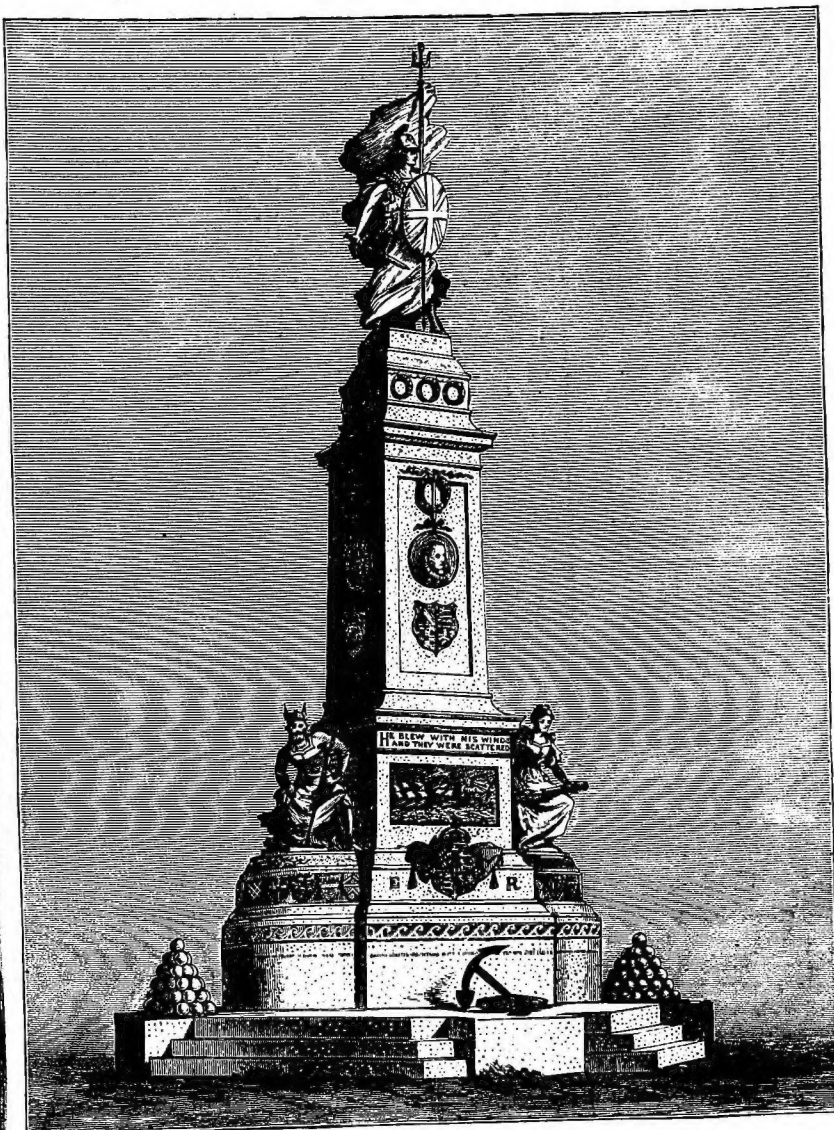
VAYNOL HALL, THE RESIDENCE OF MR. ASSHETON SMITH
Where Lord Salisbury stayed during his visit to North Wales



THE TORCHLIGHT PROCESSION PASSING UNDER THE GUILDHALL ARCHWAY

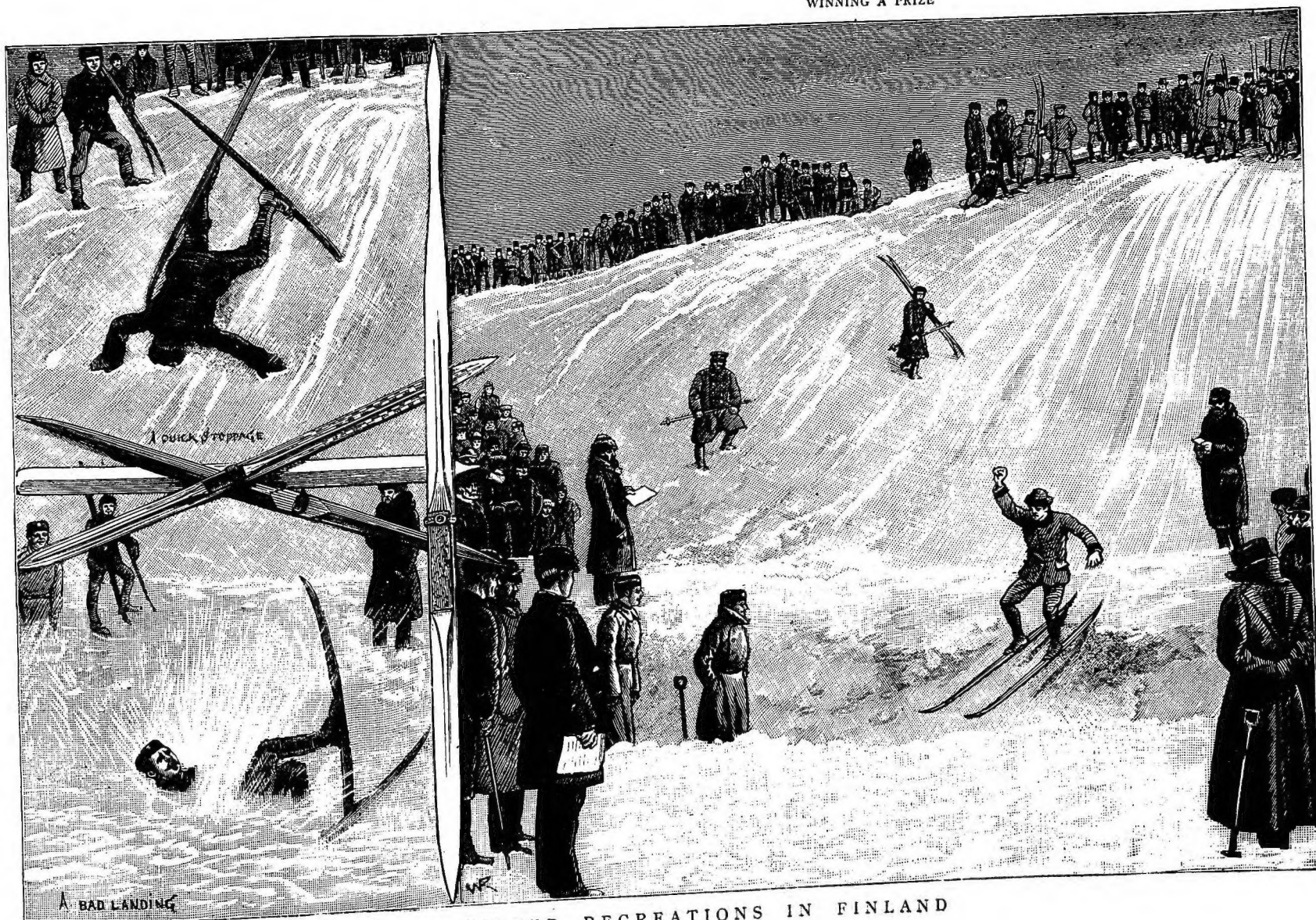


MONUMENT TO THE LATE SIR BARTLE FRERE
Erected in the Crypt of St. Paul's Cathedral



MONUMENT TO BE ERECTED ON PLYMOUTH HOE
To Commemorate the Tercentenary of the Defeat of the Spanish Armada

WINNING A PRIZE



WINTER RECREATIONS IN FINLAND

A SNOW-SHOEING CONTEST AT HELSINGFORS

CRUISE to the AZORES, CANARY ISLANDS, MADEIRA
 &c.—On her Return from the Mediterranean, the Steam Yacht "VICTORIA," 1,804 Tons register, 1,500 Horse Power, R. D. Lunham, Commander (late of steam yacht "Ceylon"), will, on April 28, be despatched from Tilbury Dock for a 30 days' cruise as above. The "VICTORIA" is fitted with the Electric Light, and all modern improvements.

SUMMER AND AUTUMN CRUISES, 1883.
 and JUNE for 16 days' cruise to the NORWEGIAN FIORDS.
 21st JUNE for 25 days' cruise to the LAND OF THE MIDNIGHT SUN.
 21st JULY for 16 days' cruise to the NORWEGIAN FIORDS.
 11th AUGUST for 16 days' cruise to the NORWEGIAN FIORDS.
 30th AUGUST for 30 days' cruise to the BALTIC.
 About 1st NOVEMBER next it is proposed to make a CRUISE ROUND THE WORLD.—For Particulars apply to MANAGER, Steam Yacht "VICTORIA," Office, Carlton Chambers, 4, Regent Street, London, S.W.

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From Victoria and London Bridge.
 Also Trains in connection from Kensington (Addison Road).
 Return Tickets, London to Brighton, available eight days.
 Cheap Weekly, Fortnightly, and Monthly Season Tickets.
 Available by all Trains between London and Brighton.
 Cheap First Class Day Tickets to Brighton every Week-day.
 From Victoria 10.0 a.m., Fare, 12s. 6d., including Pullman Car.
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 Admitting to the Grand Aquarium and Royal Pavilion.
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 All the principal places of interest.

FOR full particulars see Time Books and Handbills, to be obtained at Victoria, London Bridge, or any other Station, and at the following Branch Offices, where Tickets may also be obtained:—West End General Offices, 28, Regent Circus, Piccadilly, and 8, Grand Hotel Buildings, Trafalgar Square; Hays' Agency, Cornhill; and Cook's Ludgate Circus Office.
 (By Order) A. SARLE, Secretary and General Manager.

"CHERRY RIPE."

In consequence of the continuous and increasing demand for this popular picture, from a painting by Sir J. E. Millais, R.A., executed expressly for, and issued with, "THE GRAPHIC" CHRISTMAS NUMBER of 1880, it has now, for the second time, been

RE-PRINTED,

And Persons desirous of possessing a Copy can secure one from any Bookseller for 1s., or have it sent by Parcels Post to any part of the United Kingdom on sending 1s. 3d. to this Office.

AN ACCEPTABLE PRESENT.

NOW READY,

NEW GRAPHIC VOLUME,

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 Bound in blue cloth, gilt letters and edges, 20s. It can be obtained of any Bookseller, or it will be sent carriage free to any English Railway Station direct from the Office for 21s.
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190, STRAND, LONDON.



"PRIMROSE DAY"

How the legend arose that the primrose was Lord Beaconsfield's favourite flower we do not know. He may have admired it in its native woods, where, like most wild flowers, it is seen at its best, but it is scarcely likely that he deliberately preferred it as a button-hole ornament; with its thick coarse leaves, and its rapid tendency to fade when deprived of moisture, the primrose is decidedly unsuitable for such a purpose; and it is most likely, as has been stated apparently on good authority, that Lord Beaconsfield's pet blossom for the button-hole was the gardenia, which possesses just those qualities in which the primrose is deficient. Nevertheless, the legend has taken fast hold of the popular imagination, and not only is there a formidable political organisation called the Primrose League, but every nineteenth of April, on the anniversary of the statesman's death, thousands upon thousands of the modest sulphur-tinted blossoms are plucked for the purpose of making wreaths, or wearing on dresses, and in button-holes, in memory of one of the most original of the statesmen whom this century has produced.

THE SAVAGE CLUB AT THE MANSION HOUSE

THE Lord Mayor (Mr. Alderman de Keyser) entertained on the evening of Saturday last, the 14th inst., the members of the Savage Club at a banquet in the Egyptian Hall of the Mansion House. Some three hundred gentlemen were invited, including a number of persons who, though not "Savages," were distinguished in Science, Art, Literature, Music, and the Drama. After the banquet, the loving-cup was circulated, and the Lord Mayor proposed the usual loyal toasts. That of the Foreign Ambassadors and Ministers was acknowledged by the Netherlands Minister, Count Bylandt. The Lord Mayor then proposed the toast of the evening, "The Savage Club." The response to this was made by Mr. G. A. Henty, Chairman of the Committee of the Savage Club. After this the Lord Mayor's health was proposed by Mr. Woodall, M.P. In the intervals between the speeches, songs, recitations, performances on musical instruments, and musical sketches were given by various members of the Savage Club.

LORD SALISBURY IN NORTH WALES

THE Prime Minister, accompanied only by his private secretary, left London at 1.30 P.M., on April 9th, reaching Bangor at 7.20 P.M. Here he was enthusiastically welcomed, and invited to speak, but he humorously replied that the sight of the snow-covered mountains which he had seen on his journey warned him against making a speech after sunset. He then entered the carriage of Mr. Duff Assheton Smith, and drove to Vaynol Hall, the residence of that gentleman. Next day Lord Salisbury visited Carnarvon, and received a great popular welcome. The historic old town was decorated with flags, prominent among which was the Union Jack, and the road from Vaynol was crossed at frequent intervals with triumphal arches. Early in the day a conference of the Welsh Division of the National Union of Conservative Associations was held in the Conservative Club, and, in the evening a great meeting took place in the Pavilion building, which was primarily erected to accommodate the National Eisteddfodau, and is one-third larger than the Free Trade Hall, Manchester. There were more than 10,000 persons present in the building. The majority wore the Union Jack as a ribbon, and were apparently by political profession Unionist Liberals. Our artist says that the meeting was most enthusiastic and unanimous, and that there probably never was such a political demonstration in Wales before. Sir Watkin

Williams Wynn was the chairman of the meeting, and speeches were delivered by Lord Penrhyn and Mr. W. R. M. Wynne (in Welsh), before Lord Salisbury delivered a very weighty and important address, an outline of which we gave in our issue last week. The proceedings were closed by a vote of thanks to the chairman, proposed and seconded in Welsh, and by the singing of "God Save the Queen." The town was crowded to a late hour, and the illuminations were very successful.—Our engravings are from sketches by Mr. Edwin A. Norbury, of Bronavon, Conway, and by Mr. portraits from photographs as follows:—Sir W. W. Wynn, by Bliss, Cambridge; Mr. Owen, by A. and G. Taylor, 24, High Street, Carnarvon; and Mr. Assheton Smith, by Malins.

MEMORIAL TO THE LATE SIR BARTLE FRERE

THE dedication of the memorial to the late Sir Bartle Frere in the crypt of St. Paul's Cathedral took place on March 3rd. The Bishop of Salisbury, addressing Canon Scott Holland, who represented the Dean, said that on behalf of the widow and children and other kinsfolk of him whose body was laid by his countrymen in that place among the brave and noble sons of England he committed to the Dean and Chapter of the Cathedral the perpetual guardianship of the monument, the burial-place and memorial of one who in many stations and in all relations of life, at home and abroad, ever tried to do his duty to God and man. Canon Holland, on behalf of the Dean and Chapter, accepted the guardianship of the monument, a hymn was sung by the choir and conspersion of the monument, a hymn was sung by the Bishop of Salisbury, and the congregation dispersed. The grave is covered with a polished slab of cream statuary, inlaid with a cross and bordering of red Numidian marble, and inscribed above the cross with a text, and below the cross with the name and date of birth and death of Sir Bartle Frere. The gravestone is surrounded with a paving in Giallo-antico and black marble squares, the whole enclosed with a polished black marble margin, on which in incised lettering, runs a biographical inscription. The monument itself faces the gravestone and covers the face of one of the piers of the dome, immediately to the west of Nelson's tomb in the crypt. It is of Renaissance style, and is constructed entirely of alabaster, with inlays of red Numidian marble similar to that of the cross and bordering on the gravestone. In design it consists of a surbase and capping with inlaid pilasters dividing it into panels, on which are inscribed the services and honours of Sir Bartle Frere. Above the surbase, on either side of the centre panel, two carved and gilt trusses give support to the centre feature of the monument. This is designed with enriched pilasters and block entablature, the cornice of which is at the full height of the crypt wall. These pilasters, flanked on either side by carved volutes and the entablature, enclose a central panel, carved and gilded, and enriched with bosses of dove-coloured marble, on which is an epitaph. Above the entablature, within the groining of the crypt, are two carved shields, bearing the arms duly emblazoned and surmounted by the crest. The work of the monument was executed by Messrs. Farmer and Brindley, from drawings supplied by Sir Bartle Frere's second daughter, Miss Catherine Frere. The design is partly an adaptation of a sixteenth century monument in Wimbledon Parish Church.

SPANISH ARMADA MEMORIAL

THE committee formed at Plymouth some months ago, under the Chairmanship of the Mayor of Plymouth, for commemorating the Tercentenary of the attempted invasion by the Spanish Armada, determined to obtain designs for a Memorial to be placed on Plymouth Hoe. There were numerous competitors for the honour, and the design ultimately selected was that of Mr. Herbert A. Gribble, of South Kensington (architect of the Brompton Oratory). This design consists of a granite column surmounted with a figure of Britannia, with the shield of three crosses and a banner surmounted with a cross in her left hand, and in her right a sword. Below are twelve wreaths of laurels, and in the shaft the medallions of some of the leading characters of the period. The panel of the base will have a bronze tablet illustrating the destruction of the Spanish fleet, and bearing the inscription "He blew with His wind, and they were scattered." On each side of this bas-relief are statues, one representing the old Viking of the Sea ready for action, and the other Vigilance watching the tactics of our foes. The central ornament will be the unveiled arms of England, as used at the period, surmounted by the crown of Queen Elizabeth. The shaft will cost about 1,000*l.*, and it is hoped that the figures, medallions, and other ornaments may be presented by individuals, some promises having already been made towards this object. The 19th July, the day on which the Spanish Armada was first sighted off the English coast, has been fixed upon as the first day of the demonstration, which will include historical processions and tableaux, mimic pageants, and an exhibition of Armada relics and pictures. Further information on this subject may be obtained from the hon. organising secretary, Mr. W. H. K. Wright, whose official address is "Drake Chamber, Plymouth."

A SNOW-SHOEING CONTEST IN FINLAND

Snow-shoeing is a very favourite winter sport in Finland. The shoe (*skida*) is really a thin birch batten, about 8 feet long and 3 or 4 inches broad, with points turned up and a furrow running down the middle of the bottom side. A strip of skin with hair on it, and a stout strap over the toe, is all that is required to hold the foot in position. In most parts of Scandinavia, and especially in Lapland, the *skida* is a necessity on account of the deep snow; and all wild animals, from bears to foxes, can be run down by sturdy hunters, who glide swiftly and steadily over the hoary surface, while the quarry sinks to the knees at every step. A distance of 32 kilometres, mostly over the flat, was done in 2 hours 54 minutes at the recent Helsingfors *skida* races. The most popular sport, however—which is shown in our illustrations, which are from photographs by Mr. F. A. V. Hjertzell, Helsingfors—is sliding down hill on the shoes (*backaning*). The declivity depicted is about 80 feet in elevation, and very steep, with a sharp rise near the bottom, and a clear fall of six feet on to a bed of soft snow. A man must be very bold and skilful to keep his balance after springing at such a breakneck speed. This contest took place a short time since at Helsingfors. The cold was intense at the time, but the bystanders were kept warm by the roars of laughter which the frequent disasters excited. In awarding the prize the attitude, the length of the spring, the jumping with or without a stick are taken into consideration, each competitor being allowed three trials. Ladies may occasionally be seen on snow-shoes, but it is scarcely necessary to state that they do not as a rule venture to descend steep gradients. "There is no reason why," writes a correspondent, "Scandinavian snowshoes should not be tried in England during such severe winters as has been experienced this season. Two or three inches of snow suffice on a gentle declivity, but of course the more the better, as the inevitable falls (for beginners) will be comparatively 'soft.' The best *skida* cost in Finland about 7*s.* a pair, but the usual price is 4*s.* or 3*s.*, and the whole regiment of Finnish Guards was supplied with them at the rate of 3*s.* per pair."

LONDON'S ROLL OF FAME

AMONG the various distinctions which may be conferred upon one who proves to be worthy of public applause, not the least important is that of being presented with the Honorary Freedom of the City of London. Unless a man has the fortune to belong to the Royal Family, some daring exploit or brilliant discovery, some display of

extraordinary ability to cope with a great political or social problem, must be exhibited in order to justify the presentation of the much-coveted honour. There are four methods by which the Freedom of the City may be acquired:—1, by Patrimony (the sons of a Freeman being entitled, on attaining their majority, to be enrolled as a matter of right); 2, by Servitude or Apprenticeship to a master who is already a Freeman; 3, by Redemption, i.e., Purchase; 4, by Gift conferred by the Corporation *honoris causa*, as an honorary distinction. In London's Roll of Fame may be found the names of some of the most distinguished statesmen, naval and military heroes, philanthropists, discoverers and inventors, explorers and travellers, as well as of Royal personages.

Until about fifty years ago, the City Chamberlain either waited on those to whom the Honorary Freedom was voted, at their private residence, or they came to his office at the Guildhall, and the entry was recorded; but, subsequently, it was ordered that the ancient and quaint ceremonial should take place in the Chamberlain's Court held in the Guildhall. It was not, however, until the present Chamberlain, Mr. Benjamin Scott, F.R.S., entered office, thirty years ago, that the signatures of the recipients of the Honorary Freedom were made in a book, which, at Mr. Scott's suggestion, was specially reserved for that purpose, and from which we have copied some of the most interesting autographs, together with particulars relating to each presentation. Since the admission of the Right Hon. William Pitt, a century ago, many notable personages have been thus honoured by the Corporation of England's metropolis. When Lord Nelson received the Honorary Freedom, he had lost his right arm in his country's cause, and was consequently compelled to sign his name with the left hand. George Peabody, the philanthropist, exhibited great nervousness during the ceremony in which he played the most conspicuous part, and his trembling hand, of which the signature bears evidence, shows how much he was affected by the terms of generous praise which accompanied the presentation. The tremulous character of Sir Rowland Hill's autograph may be traced to another cause, for he was so seriously ill at the time that he could not visit the City to receive the honour in the customary manner, and the deputation were necessarily compelled to wait on him at his residence for that purpose.

The Earl of Beaconsfield was admitted as an Honorary Freeman on August 3rd, 1878. It will seem strange to many that his famous political adversary, Mr. Gladstone, never received the distinction, but the simple explanation is that the distinguished statesman had previously taken up his Freedom by Redemption, and could not therefore have the greater honour conferred upon him; although he was presented with an Address on October 13th, 1881, "as a token of the estimation in which he was held by the citizens of London, and of their appreciation of his high character, rare genius, and varied gifts, which have been devoted for so long a period to the service of his country."

THE MAHARAJAH AND MAHARANEE OF KUCH BEHAR

THE Maharajah and the Maharanee of Kuch Behar were amongst the distinguished Indian visitors to London during Her Majesty's Jubilee. Kuch Behar was an extensive territory during the Mogul reign, comprising almost the whole of Assam, the whole of Rungpore, Jalpaipore, and Dinajpore districts—an area almost half as large as England. The lavish but misguided charities of the earlier rulers, the result of which can even now be traced in the growth of the surrounding estates, and, later on, the double raids committed by the Moghuls on the South and the wild Bhootas on the North, have reduced the State to a small fraction of its former self. Nevertheless, its importance as a staunch guard over Bhootan cannot be overrated. Though the Kuch Behar family has always been orthodox Hindu, the Maharajah, who was wisely taken care of by our Indian Government during his minority, is devoid of all the blind prejudices of the Hindus, and is impressed with the many advantages of the Western civilisation. Both the Maharajah and Maharanee—who, by the bye, with her charming affability, has won the admiration of every lady who came in contact with her—have been heartily welcomed by English people, and the Queen has graciously invested the Maharanee with the Companionship of the Indian Empire, and His Highness with the Order of the Grand Cross of the Indian Empire, so that we believe they carry back nothing but pleasant recollections of their English trip. In addition to numerous charitable institutions with which their Highnesses are connected, His Highness has established a club called the India Club, for the more free and easy intercourse of the English and the natives, the beneficial effect of which has been manifest. He has also established as a memento of the Jubilee year a college in Kuch Behar, called the Victoria College.—Our portraits are from photographs by W. and D. Downey, 57 and 61, Ebury Street, S.W.

A DESERTED VILLAGE AT THE ANTIPODES

PORT ARTHUR, in Tasman's Peninsula, at the south-east corner of Tasmania, once a very large convict establishment, is at present only inhabited by a few families living in some of the former officials' houses, the prisons and other Government buildings being now completely abandoned to decay.

"Port Arthur, twenty years ago," says the author of "Travel and Trout in the Antipodes," "when Tasman's Peninsula was effectually cut off from the rest of the world by Eagle Hawk Neck, a well-guarded strip of land about fifty yards wide, was the scene of busy life. Not only the prisons, but the barracks and the station buildings were filled: the sounds of compulsory labour mingled with the clanking of fetters; and Port Arthur most rigorously carried out the purpose for which it was established by punishing, with a mercilessness that has been exposed and prohibited, the criminals sent thither to work out their doom. There is a small island in connection with Port Arthur called Dead Island, because it was the cemetery of the penal establishment, and there are two thousand graves filled by wretches who passed into them not only 'unwept, unhonoured, and unsung,' but unnamed. The ignoring of their life pursued them after death. Upon that island—a man among the tombs—one Barrow, lived all alone; and of all the modes of life into which such a man might fall, surely his was the most wonderful. To the extent of the island, he was no prisoner at all, and was, in very truth, monarch of all he surveyed. But he surveyed nothing but tombs. All who died at Port Arthur, whether convicts or free, were buried here, and he had the task of burying them.

"In its palmy days, Port Arthur must have been—and still is—apart from its associations, a lovely spot. There was no lack of labour to take full advantage of the wonderful fertility of the land. Skilled mechanics were amongst the convicts, men with criminal instincts and artistic tastes.

"Time never pressed. Sentences in those days rarely erred on the side of brevity. Towers, wharves, terraces, pleasure-grounds, were formed, fountains played, statuary graced the scene. Dilapidation now reigns over all; weeds and black snakes overrun the place. In a state of culture, the gardens must have been beautiful, and the Peninsula itself is not without its charm of natural scenery. . . . It oppresses you into silence to inspect the ruins of the workshops, sawmill, tannery, and foundry, and to know that the walls and windows of the houses and the fences of the gardens are tumbling to pieces. . . . The day may be bright, the flowers in bloom, and the birds sing, but you will take leave of Port Arthur in decay with the remark that it is a gloomy place, gloomy in its present desolation, gloomy by memories of by-gone days."

The sketches show part of the prison-buildings, about one half, as further to the right there is a large "Model Prison" as it is called,—

the old guard-room and magazine,—Dead Island at the entrance of the harbour or bay,—the cottage occupied by Mr. Smith O'Brien, when a political prisoner here, and the ruins of the large and handsome church, of which the interior was not many years back destroyed by fire.

Our engravings are from sketches by Lieutenant C. Field, H.M.S. *Nelson*, Australia.

STUDIES OF LIFE IN IRELAND, VIII.

"CHAIRING THE PRISONER."—This sketch was taken at Woodford, County Galway, after the trial and acquittal of a prisoner under the Crimes Act. He was carried through the village by his fellow-peasants amid the wild cheers and "Hurroos" of the spectators, and was regarded as the hero of the hour by all the inhabitants.

"OUTSIDE THE CHAPEL DOOR."—In remote country districts, where the cottages are scattered about on the mountains at long distances from one another, the accommodation in the parish chapel is frequently not sufficient for every one, and part of the congregation has to kneel outside the doors, which are left open. In the village where this sketch was taken, as there had been some disturbances between the police and the people, the police were semi-boycotted, and were therefore placed by themselves on one side of the chapel-door, that they might not in any way annoy or disturb the rest of the congregation. It was in this village that the artist was stopped by a constable after dark, outside the village, and asked to send a copy of his sketch when published to the police barracks. The constable explained that he would have asked him when he saw him during the daytime, but he was afraid that the mere fact of the artist being seen talking to a policeman would cause him to be looked upon with mistrust by the people.

DUBLIN CASTLE, ILLUSTRATED, II.

See pp. 433 *et seqq.*

"THE MYSTERY OF MIRBRIDGE"

A NEW STORY by James Payn, illustrated by George Du Maurier, is continued on page 437.

WITH THE FIRST BRITISH TROOPS ON THE CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

OUR illustrations show the value of the recently completed railway across Canada, from a military and Imperial point of view. Thanks to this highway across the North American Continent, troops can be rapidly conveyed from the Atlantic to the Pacific without leaving British territory, and by a line which no hostile power would find it easy to assail. In our engravings, which are from photographs by Major J. Peters, R.C.A., are shown the men of C Battery, Royal Canadian Artillery, at various stages of their journey from Quebec to Vancouver—the Pacific terminus—and it will thus be seen how, in a case of emergency, the Home Government may send European troops to India and the East by a route furnishing many elements of convenience and safety which might in time of war be wanting in the voyage down the Mediterranean, and through the Suez Canal. The Canadian Pacific Railway has now been opened more than eighteen months, the first of the daily through trains having run on June 28th, 1886. Even then, when 136 hours were considered necessary for the journey, the train crossed the Continent in twenty hours quicker than the trip between New York and San Francisco usually takes. The total length of the direct line from Montreal to Port Moody, Vancouver, is 2,893 miles.

The first surveys were made in 1871, and it was at once perceived that the natural advantages of the country are far greater than in the United States. For a considerable portion of the distance the road runs through a level prairie, and was consequently comparatively easy to construct, cuttings and embankments being unnecessary. When, however, the Rocky Mountains were reached, greater engineering difficulties were encountered, and more than 300 miles were cut through the solid rock—at one time no fewer than 25,000 men being employed in constructing the road. The line is considerably shorter than either of its three American rivals, and the highest pass (Stephen) in the Rockies is only 3,372 feet, compared with an elevation of 7,584 feet attained by the Central Pacific Railway. A yet more important fact is that the distance from Liverpool to China and the East in general is from 1,000 to 1,200 miles shorter than by the lines of the United States. In addition to the direct Central Pacific line there are various important branches, radiating from Montreal, Ottawa, Winnipeg, Port Arthur, and other junctions, which bring the total of the mileage of the railway up to 4,000 miles. After leaving Montreal the chief stations through the main line passes are Ottawa, Carleton, Renfrew, Pembroke, North Bay, Sudbury, Port Arthur (Lake Superior), Ignace, Rat Portage, Winnipeg, Portage la Prairie, Carberry, Brandon, Virden, Moosomin, Broadview, Qu'Appelle, Regina, Moose Jaw, Swift Current, Maple Creek, Medicine Hat, Crowfoot, Calgary, Stephen, on the summit of the Rockies, and thence through various other places to its terminus on the Pacific, Port Moody.



POLITICAL.—Lord Hartington was presented on Wednesday by the Freedom of the City of London, the Chamberlain pronouncing on the part of the Corporation a warm eulogium on his political character and career, laying stress on the courage which he had displayed in disassociating himself from old friends on the Home Rule question, and making an appropriate reference, in connection with the bi-centenary of the Revolution of 1688, to the great services by Lord Hartington's lineal ancestor the Earl of Devonshire on that memorable occasion. In a very modest reply Lord Hartington minimised his own share in the reforms effected during his time by the Imperial Parliament, concluding with an emphatic declaration in favour of retaining unimpaired its authority and supremacy. In the course of his speech he made the remark, significant in the present state of Europe, that though the actual military and naval position is stronger than it has ever been, yet that in view of the enormously increased military and naval strength of the Great Powers of the Continent, it was perhaps relatively one of less absolute security than in former times. Lord Hartington spoke again at a banquet given him in the evening by the Lord Mayor at the Mansion House.—Wednesday was quite a field-day of political oratory, Mr. W. H. Smith presiding and speaking at a banquet in connection with the annual meeting of the Primrose League, when he paid a high tribute to the merits of Mr. Balfour; Mr. Goschen at Croydon defending his Budget; Mr. Chamberlain at Birmingham justifying his support of the Government which Sir William Harcourt had admitted to be pursuing a liberal and democratic policy; while Sir George Trevelyan, at Glasgow, pronounced it to be the reverse; and Mr. John Morley, addressing a large meeting at Blackburn (his birthplace), after opening a Liberal bazaar at Darwin, where he endeavoured to depreciate the weight of Mr. Bright's opposition to Home Rule, and reiterated his

familiar assurance that the question would never be dropped until it received the settlement which he himself desired for it.—Earlier in the week, Mr. Gladstone harangued an audience, chiefly female, at a *soirée* of the Marylebone Women's Liberal Association. He professed to be gratified by the result of the by-elections during the last fifteen months, and to be satisfied with what he spoke of as the conversion of "the Tories" to a belief in the necessity for giving municipal unity to London, as evidenced by the Local Government Bill.—For the seat vacant in Mid-Lanark the Unionist candidate is Mr. Bousfield, who contested it in 1885, when he was defeated by less than 300 votes. The Gladstonians have brought forward a Mr. Phillips, an English barrister, who is said to be unknown to the constituency. They are much perturbed by the determination of the working men of the division to support as a labour candidate Mr. Keir Hardie, who is Secretary to the National Federation of Scottish Miners. The nomination is fixed for Monday next, and the polling for Friday, the 27th inst.

IRELAND.—When Mr. W. O'Brien was interrupted, on Sunday week, in his attempt to address an illegal meeting at Loughrea, which was forthwith dispersed by the police, he asked to be arrested, but immediately afterwards disappeared. His desire was granted, however, on Saturday, when he was arrested, conveyed to Loughrea, and afterwards released on bail, having been formally charged under the Crimes Act for his proceedings there on the previous Sunday. He was consequently absent from the meeting at New Ross on Sunday, which, not being in an already proclaimed district, was not prohibited by the authorities. All the thanks they received for their forbearance was to be twitted with something like cowardice by Mr. J. Redmond, M.P., who was the principal orator on the occasion.—A warrant against Mr. Dillon, M.P., is understood to have been "out" for a considerable time, and to have caused his migration on a tour of agitation to England, which he was allowed to prosecute undisturbed. On his recent return to Ireland for similar objects, orders were issued for his arrest. After hiding for several days in his house in Dublin, which was watched by the police, he gave himself up on Monday, and was conveyed to Drogheda, where, after having been charged with taking part in an unlawful assembly at Tullyallen, he was released on bail.—The latest display of Nationalist chivalry is the persecution of innocent and injured women; the widow and daughter of James Fitzmaurice, who was murdered at Lixnaw, and Mrs. Quirk, whose husband was murdered near Tralee, all of them being cruelly boycotted.—Ulstermen have resolved to celebrate the bi-centenary of the landing of William of Orange by erecting a colossal equestrian statue of "the deliverer" outside the Orange Hall, Belfast.

MISCELLANEOUS.—The Lord Mayor received at the Mansion House on Wednesday an influential deputation to bespeak his interest and that of the City of London in the approaching celebration of the tercentenary of the defeat of the Spanish Armada. Sir J. Puleston, M.P. for Devonport, in addressing the Lord Mayor said, that instead of confining the celebration to Plymouth, it was desired to make it national. There had been a fear that it might savour of religious intolerance, but on the contrary, just as in 1588, Roman Catholics had united with Protestants to defend their native land, so now they were uniting to participate in the proposed celebration. The Mayor of Plymouth spoke in a similar spirit, and the Lord Mayor promises to give every encouragement to the movement and to preside over a public meeting at the Mansion House to promote it.—Up to the middle of this week, 3,500 had been transmitted to Berlin from the Mansion House Fund for the relief of the sufferers by the recent devastating inundations in Prussia.—More than double the space at command in the Olympia building has been applied for by intending contributors to the approaching London Exhibition of the Products of Irish Art and Industry.—The Executive of the National Rifle Association are, it is understood, considering a project that they should purchase for their annual meetings an extensive tract of land at Staines Moor, West Middlesex, favourably situated as regards railway communication, and in a sparsely populated district.—Barnard's Inn, the last surviving Inn of Court, now disused, is to be sold by auction early in the summer.

OUR OBITUARY records the death, in his eighty-ninth year, of Mr. John Baring, uncle of Lord Northbrook, and brother of the late Dr. Baring, Bishop of Durham; in his eighty-second year, of the Rev. Charles Mackenzie, Rector of All Hallows, and United Parishes, Lombard Street, Prebendary of St. Paul's, founder of the City of London College for young men; in his sixty-second year, of the Rev. Robert B. Wright, Rector of Frinsted, Kent, and Fellow of Worcester College, Oxford; of Mr. W. J. Hill, the popular and richly-humorous comedian, who made his first appearance on the London stage in 1871; and, in his sixty-sixth year, of Mr. Matthew Arnold, the distinguished poet, critic, and philosopher, the eldest son of the famous Dr. Arnold, of Rugby, one of whose daughters was married to the late Mr. W. E. Forster. He distinguished himself at Oxford, when he was elected a Fellow of Oriel, and not long subsequently became Private Secretary to the late Marquis of Lansdowne, and for a short time an Assistant Master at Rugby, accepting a Government Inspectorship of Schools on his marriage to a daughter of Mr. Justice Wightman. He performed the duties of this office most conscientiously and industriously, and was besides twice commissioned to report on the state of education abroad. Many who are ignorant of the prose and verse which at the same time he gave to the world are deeply indebted to him for the results of his persistent endeavours to call attention to the defects of middle-class education, as it then was in England. Speaking once at a Royal Academy dinner, he said, somewhat sadly as well as modestly, that he had hoped to be a man of letters, but found himself only a school inspector. Several years ago, however, the bestowal on him of a Civil List pension enabled him to resign his inspectorship, and to devote himself to literature, with what result his since published works, his frequent contributions to English periodicals, and his lectures in the United States have made well known to the reading world. His death was startling and sudden. His heart had been affected for years, but he seemed in excellent health, and was in high spirits when on Sunday last, while waiting with his wife at Liverpool in the street for a tramcar to convey him to the landing stage, where he was to meet a daughter on her arrival from America, he fell forward, and never spoke again.

LONDON MORTALITY has respectively decreased and increased during the past two weeks, 1,593 and 1,692 deaths having been registered, against 1,668 the previous week, being a decline of 75 and an increase of 99, and at the rate of 19.4 and 20.6 per 1,000. There were 16 and 12 deaths from measles, 20 and 17 from scarlet fever, 16 and 19 from diphtheria, 89 and 108 from whooping-cough, 20 and 9 from enteric fever, 17 and 19 from diarrhoea and dysentery, and not one from small-pox or typhus. There were 1,002 scarlet fever patients in the Metropolitan Asylums Hospital at the close of last week, besides 81 in the London Fever Hospital. Deaths referred to diseases of the respiratory organs numbered 419 and 444, the latter being 18 below the average. Different forms of violence caused 52 deaths last week; 42 were the result of negligence or accident, among which were 15 from fractures and contusions, 6 from burns and scalds, 4 from drowning, and 14 of infants under one year of age from suffocation, including one infant who died through the administration of chloroform in Guy's Hospital. Nine cases of suicide were registered. There were 2,588 and 2,831 births registered, being 313 below and 62 above the average.



THE House of Commons has been chiefly occupied throughout the week with debate on the second reading of the Local Government Bill. On Thursday in last week Mr. Ritchie moved the second reading, Mr. Smith cherishing an understanding that the debate should be closed on the following sitting. But on this very day there happened a rupture of those amicable relations between the Opposition and Ministers, the influence of which has ever since been felt. After questions were over on Thursday Mr. Parnell rose, and, in the once familiar formula, asked leave to move the adjournment in order to discuss a matter of urgent public importance, to wit, the affair at Ennis on the previous Sunday, when the police and cavalry had attacked and dispersed a meeting of Land Leaguers. The debate was not unduly long, and was full of fire. It was raised to a position of importance by Sir George Trevelyan, Mr. John Morley, and, after long wrestling with temptation, Mr. Gladstone joined in the debate in support of Mr. Parnell's demand for an inquiry. Mr. Balfour was, as usual, polite but imperturbable. He would give no pledge to institute the inquiry demanded, and a division being challenged, the motion for adjournment was rejected by 249 votes against 179.

On Friday a fresh attempt was made to delay progress with the Local Government Bill. Mr. Smith proposed to appropriate that day for the purposes of the Bill, and had with this view secured the consent of Mr. Jennings, who had the first place on the paper with a motion relating to the reorganisation of the Admiralty. When, after questions, Mr. Smith moved the formal resolution giving precedence to the Local Government Bill, Mr. Labouchere came to the front as champion of the rights of private members, and a smart debate arose. The Government were attacked not only from the Liberal Benches opposite, but in flank and rear, Mr. Jennings declaring that he had given way only because he was led to believe that he had no option, and Mr. Seton-Karr and other Conservative members protesting against the tendency on the part of the Government to swallow up private members' nights. On the division Mr. Labouchere was beaten by a majority of a hundred.


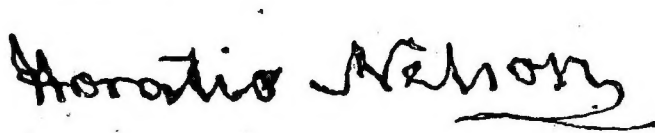




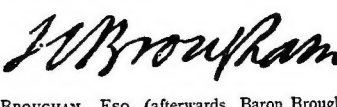

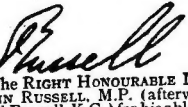

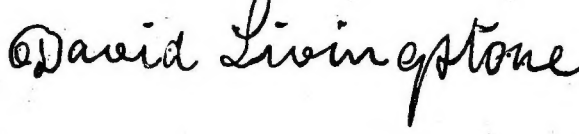
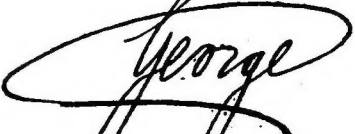

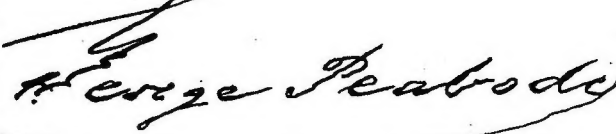
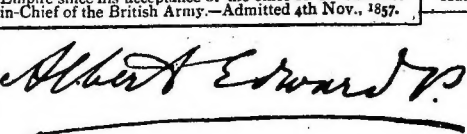





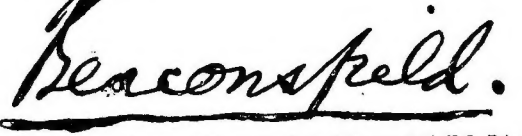



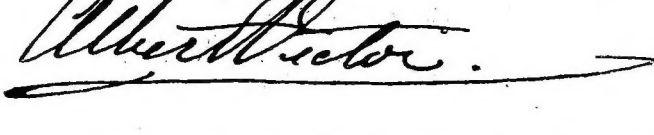

After this the debate on the second reading of the Local Government Bill went drearily forward. To observe the animated appearance of the crowded benches, whilst the debate on the preliminary question was being fought out, it might reasonably have been supposed that the House of Commons was quivering with excitement in connection with the Local Government Bill. But as soon as the squabble was over, members left the House almost in a body, leaving Mr. Rathbone, who shares with Mr. Stansfeld and one or two other members the high position of really understanding the problem of Local Government, addressing empty benches. It has been thus throughout all the sittings in resumption of the debate, with the exception of a brief interval on Monday night, when Mr. Chamberlain came to the fore, making his first speech since his return from Washington. Mr. Chamberlain showed that with a certain treatment even the Local Government Bill can be made attractive. Whilst he went to the root of the whole matter, vindicating the general principle of the Bill, and here and there criticising a detail, the House of Commons was as full and as attentive as if the matter under discussion were some paltry breach of privilege instead of one of the most momentous measures of modern times. But this exception only proves the rule in the debate which was arranged to close yesterday (Friday), with the carrying of the second reading.

At the evening sitting on Tuesday, the proceedings were relieved by a touch of that high comedy which, since the House became decorous, has been lamentably unfamiliar. At the morning sitting, the adjourned debate on the Local Government Bill was resumed by Mr. Caine, who repeated, in his own way, the arguments put forward on the previous night by Sir Wilfrid Lawson against the Licensing Clauses. He was followed by Sir Edward Clarke, who delivered an able but dry legal argument, establishing the vested interests of publicans and their right to compensation; by Mr. Whitbread, who was a little heavier than usual; and by Mr. Childers, who, with many distinguished qualities, is not the man to whom the House would look with confidence to uplift the debate from the rut of dullness. At seven o'clock the sitting was suspended, and members went away confident that, when at nine o'clock the Speaker resumed the chair, the House would forthwith be counted out, as there were only the Orders of the Day, a long list of Bills standing in the names of private members which were regarded by their authors without hope, and by the House without interest.

There was, however, one peculiarity connected with the Orders of the Day of which due note had not been taken. The second Bill on the list was the Liquor Traffic Local Veto (Scotland) Bill. In this the Temperance party were concerned, and the Temperance party do not mind leaving the dinner-table at an unusually early hour at the call of duty. Sharp at nine o'clock they were in their places, over forty strong, as was shown when the ordered programme of the evening was entered upon and a count out attempted. To the consternation of the Ministerial Whips, the House was not only made, but there was every probability that it would be kept. The first Order was the Access to Mountains (Scotland) Bill in charge of Mr. Bryce. The Lord Advocate was to have opposed this measure with all the authority of the Government. But the Lord Advocate had not finished his dinner, and, believing that the House would meet only to be counted out, did not hurry himself. Mr. Bryce strategically moved the Second Reading without a speech. Every moment was precious, for the scouts were out in search of the Lord Advocate, and he might come down at any moment. The Access to Mountains Bill was through in a very short time, and a few minutes later, amid a scene of growing excitement, the Scotch Local Option Bill was read a second time. Just after that had passed this stage the Lord Advocate arrived in breathless haste, and was received with laughter and cheers from the Scotchmen on the benches opposite.

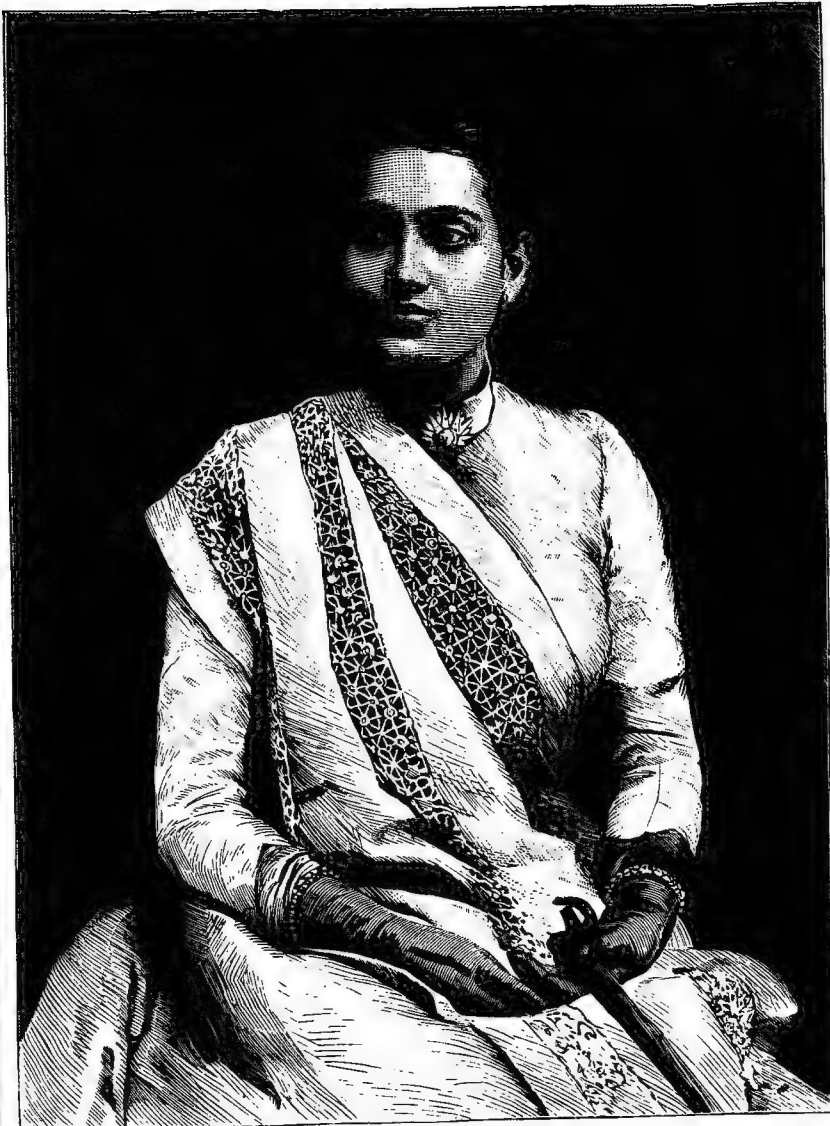
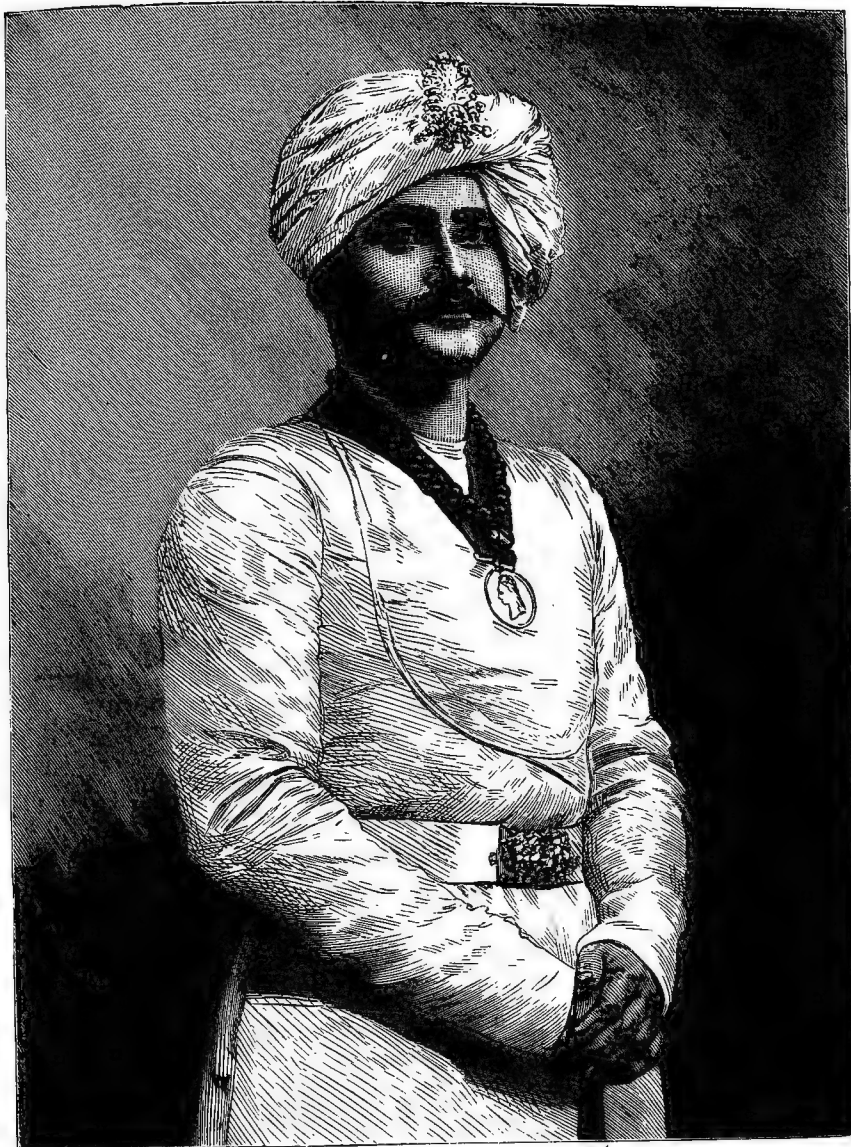
This success preceded one of the most remarkable field nights private members have ever had in the House. There were thirty Bills on the Orders, and of these nine were dealt with, and eight either passed the second reading or were on a division rejected.

This new birth of the right of private members was worthily maintained on Wednesday afternoon, when the Deceased Wife's Sister Bill was thoroughly discussed and deliberately divided upon. This measure is one of the hardy annuals of the Parliamentary season. It has blossomed, bloomed, and withered year after year; but never had it such a full chance as on Wednesday. Mr. Heneage moved the second reading, and Mr. Salt led the Opposition—an incident which reminded the House of the gap in its ranks created by the death of Mr. Beresford Hope. It was on the Deceased Wife's Sister Bill that the well-known Member for Cambridge University used annually to lavish the wealth of that Batavian grace which Mr. Disraeli on a famous occasion discovered. But in Mr. Hope's day, as in truth up to the present Session, private members' Bills taken on Wednesday were at the mercy of an unscrupulous Opposition. It was only necessary to talk up to a certain time to defeat a measure otherwise assured of the approval of the majority of the House. On Wednesday, with the fear of the Closure before them, the opponents of the Deceased Wife's Sister Bill did not attempt to postpone the division, in which they were handsomely beaten by 239 votes against 182.

 The RIGHT HONOURABLE WILLIAM PITT, M.P., as a mark of gratitude for, and approbation of, his zeal and assiduity in supporting the legal prerogative of the Crown and the Constitutional rights of the People.—Admitted 28th February, 1784.	 COMMODORE HORATIO NELSON (afterwards Rear-Admiral Lord Viscount Nelson), for his gallant behaviour in defeating the Spanish Fleet.—Admitted 28th November, 1797.	 DR. EDWARD JENNER, for his skill and perseverance in bringing into general use the Inoculation of the Cow Pock.—Admitted 4th July, 1803.	
 LIEUTENANT-GENERAL LORD VISCOUNT WELLINGTON (afterwards Field-Marshal the Duke of Wellington), for his great public services.—Admitted 14th December, 1815.	 H.R.H. the DUKE OF KENT, for promoting numerous objects of benevolence throughout the United Kingdom, and especially within the City of London.—Admitted 11th July, 1816.	 H.R.H. the DUKE OF SUSSEX, for promoting numerous objects of benevolence throughout the United Kingdom, and especially within the City of London.—Admitted 11th July, 1816.	
 HENRY BROUGHAM, ESQ. (afterwards Baron Brougham and Vaux, and Lord Chancellor), for the inviolable integrity, unshaken firmness, and distinguished talents which he displayed in defending Her Majesty Queen Caroline against the Bill of Pains and Penalties, introduced into Parliament for the purpose of divorcing Her Majesty from the King, and depriving her of her rights and dignities as Queen of these realms.—Admitted 2nd June, 1821.	 THE RIGHT HONOURABLE ROBERT PEEL, M.P. (afterwards Sir Robert Peel, Bart.), for the honourable and patriotic course he adopted in connection with the removal of such civil disabilities on His Majesty's Roman Catholic subjects as could be effected consistently with the full and permanent security of Establishments in Church and State.—Admitted 8th April, 1829.	 The RIGHT HONOURABLE LORD JOHN RUSSELL, M.P. (afterwards Earl Russell, K.G.), for his able and patriotic conduct in introducing and supporting the Bills for a Reform in the Representation of the People in the House of Commons.—Admitted 9th July, 1831.	 H.R.H. PRINCE ALBERT, K.G. (Consort to Her Majesty the Queen), as a testimony of the affection and profound respect entertained by the Court of Common Council for his person and distinguished character.—Admitted 28th August, 1840.
 The REVEREND DAVID LIVINGSTONE, LL.D., for his zealous and persevering exertions in the important discoveries he made in Africa.—Admitted 21st May, 1857.	 H.R.H. the DUKE OF CAMBRIDGE, Commander-in-Chief, for the support he had given to the various public charities; the undaunted valour displayed by him in the Crimean War, and for the judgment, energy, and success with which he had conducted the military affairs of the Empire since his acceptance of the office of Commander-in-Chief of the British Army.—Admitted 4th Nov., 1857.	 RICHARD COBDEN, ESQ., M.P., for his long and eminent services in liberating commerce from the shackles which prevented the development of the industrial enterprise of this country, and for his voluntary and patriotic exertions in negotiating the then recent treaty with France.—Admitted 6th June, 1861.	
 GEORGE PEABODY, ESQ., for his princely munificence in devoting the sum of £150,000 towards the relief of the needy and deserving poor of the Metropolis, irrespective of the distinctions of nationality, party, or religious belief.—Admitted 10th July, 1862.	 H.R.H. ALBERT EDWARD, Prince of Wales, K.G., &c. Entitled by patrimony.—Admitted 8th June, 1863.		 GENERAL GIUSEPPE GARIBALDI, as a tribute of respect to the most generous, brave, and disinterested of patriots.—Admitted 20th April, 1864.
 MAJOR-GENERAL SIR ROBERT NAPIER (created, 1868, Lord Napier of Magdala and Carynston), for the fortitude, skill, science, energy, and promptitude displayed by him in bringing the Abyssinian War to a successful and brilliant close.—Admitted 21st July, 1870.	 M. FERDINAND DE LESSEPS (Viscount of France), for his skill in designing, and his indomitable energy and perseverance in carrying to a successful completion, the Suez Canal.—Admitted 30th July, 1870.		 MAJOR-GENERAL SIR GARNET WOLSELEY, K.C.B., G.C.M.G. (created, 1882, Baron Wolseley, of Cairo), for his gallant services in the British Army, and for the distinguished ability and gallantry displayed by him in his command of the expedition to the Gold Coast.—Admitted 22nd October, 1874.
 GENERAL ULYSSES GRANT, late President of the United States of America, for the distinguished ability with which he governed his country, and for his services in maintaining amicable relations with foreign nations.—Admitted 15th June, 1877.		 The RIGHT HONOURABLE BENJAMIN DISRAELI, Earl of Beaconsfield, K.G., Prime Minister, for the patience, perseverance, and zeal with which he exercised, for many years, his great abilities and talents for the welfare of his country, and for the genius and power with which he had represented the British nation in the then recent Berlin Congress.—Admitted 3rd August, 1878.	
 The MOST HONOURABLE ROBERT ARTHUR TALBOT GASCOYNE CECIL, Marquis of Salisbury, K.G., for the eminent services rendered by him to this country in connection with the Berlin Congress.—Admitted 3rd August, 1878.	 SIR ROWLAND HILL, K.C.B., for the great social and commercial benefits this country had derived from the adoption, in the year 1840, of his system of uniform Penny Postage in the United Kingdom.—Admitted 6th June, 1879.		 The RIGHT HONOURABLE ANTHONY ASHLEY COOPER, Earl of Shaftesbury, K.G., D.C.L., for his life-long and successful labours on behalf of the young, the degraded, and the oppressed, and the devotion by him of high position, wealth, time, and influence to the alleviation of human suffering both at home and abroad.—Admitted 20th June, 1884.
 H.R.H. PRINCE ALBERT VICTOR OF WALES, K.G. Entitled by patrimony. Presented on his coming of age.—Admitted 29th June, 1885.		 HENRY MORTON STANLEY, ESQ., for the great services rendered by him in opening up the resources of the vast Continent of Africa.—Admitted 13th January, 1887.	

LONDON'S ROLL OF FAME

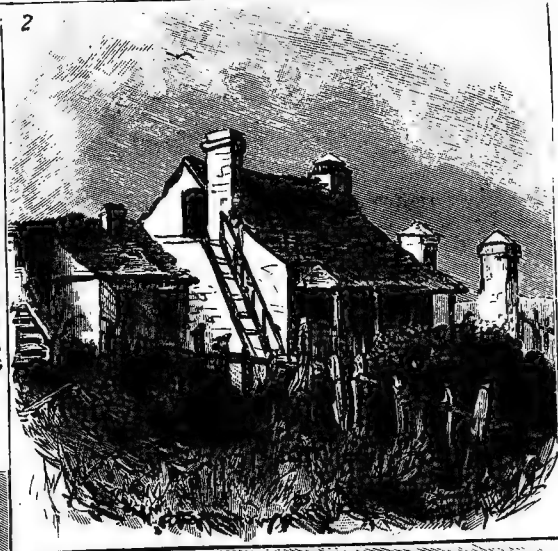
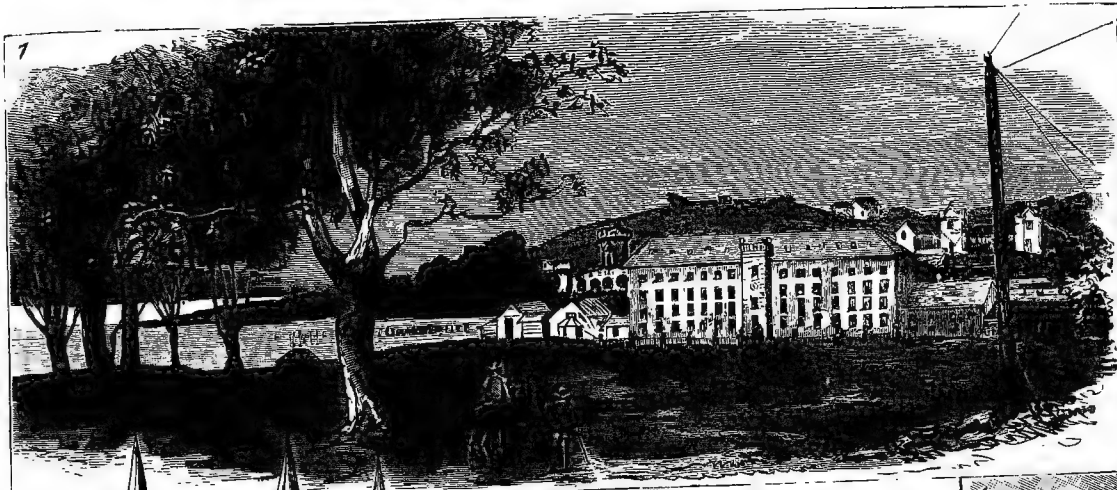
AUTOGRAPHS OF DISTINGUISHED MEN WHO HAVE RECEIVED THE HONORARY FREEDOM OF THE CITY—FROM THE ROLLS OF THE COMMON COUNCIL



HIS HIGHNESS THE MAHARAJAH OF KUCH BEHAR, G.C.I.E.

HER HIGHNESS THE MAHARANEE OF KUCH BEHAR, C.I.

THE RECENT VISIT OF THEIR HIGHNESSES THE MAHARAJAH AND MAHARANEE OF KUCH BEHAR TO ENGLAND



1. The Old Prison Buildings and Landing Place

2. Smith O'Brien's Cottage

3. Ruins of the Church

4. Dead Island

PORT ARTHUR, TASMANIA, A DESERTED VILLAGE AT THE ANTIPODES



IN FRANCE General Boulanger's victory has been more complete than even his warmest supporters had expected. On Monday he polled 172,000 votes in the Department of the Nord to 76,000 given to his antagonist, M. Foucart. This overwhelming result has greatly alarmed the moderate Republicans, who prophesy the downfall of the Republic and the revival of Cæsarism unless the Republican party becomes once more united against the common enemy. There does not seem very much chance of this just now, as the present Ministry is scoffed at on all sides, and M. Ferry is far too unpopular to be able to take the leadership at such a critical time as the present. M. Ferry, however, has made a bid for the post by a strong speech which he made on Sunday at Epinal, in which, recognising that a perilous hour had arrived, he vigorously denounced the "plagiarism of the Second of December," with its "same hypocritical formula, crafty language, and threatening ambiguities." M. Ferry, however, comforted his hearers that France would this time escape the disgrace of a Dictatorship, as treason was not now, as forty years since, installed at the Elysée, while there was a President who would not vacate his seat, and a Senate who would not let itself be swallowed up. He declared that if France were to accept a military dictatorship war—"war without allies, and without the support of outside opinion"—would ensue, while by a second time accepting mediocrity for genius, or Catiline for Washington, "there would not be in Europe for this great people, sunk to such a degree of degradation and insanity, enough commiseration or disdain." On their side the Boulangists are in very high spirits, and Bonapartists, Reactionaries, and Radicals, to whose coalition the triumph is due, are loud in their expressions of joy at the greatness of the victory. In an address of thanks to the electors, General Boulanger declares that "April 15th will, henceforth, be in the annals of the country as a date of true deliverance," and thanks his supporters for resisting all pressure of, and holding their ground against, all acts of tyranny in joining him in the demand "for the dissolution of a Chamber condemned to impotence, and the revision of a Constitution not only anti-Republican, but of a usurping character." What France feels, the General affirms, "is the necessity for a Constituent Assembly, before which all ambitions will be effaced, and which will give to the people under the Republic the prominent place they ought to occupy." General Boulanger talks about making the Republic "respected and indestructible," apparently oblivious of the fact that his majority only contained 50,000 true Republicans—the remaining 120,000 being composed of Bonapartists, Monarchists, and Reactionaries of every shade—who are far more anxious to upset than to establish the Republic.

Everybody is now asking, "What next?" General Boulanger has openly avowed that he aspires to the Presidency, and that, for the present, his programme includes the dissolution of the Chamber, the abolition of the Senate, the election of a Constituent Assembly and of the President of the Republic by a plebiscite. Before he attains his point, however, he will have to bring the Senate and M. Carnot over to his views, as their joint consent is necessary for such a revision of the Constitution, and this they are not in the least likely to give under the existing circumstances, while, for the present, he has not the means to attempt any effective *coup de main* in imitation of Louis Napoleon in 1851. He is certainly following the lead of the late Emperor in most of his actions, and "Boulanger is Peace," is one of his principal utterances during the past few days. It is significant, that while the General is known to be far from rich—his present pay only amounts to a little over 400*l.* a-year—no less than 10,000*l.* has been spent in pushing his candidature in the various Departments, and in maintaining his name before France. Consequently, it is believed that he is strongly supported with material assistance from certain personages who have an interest in overturning the Republic, and it is expected that some day very startling revelations on the subject will come to light. To the Bonapartists, in particular, General Boulanger is in every way acceptable, as he represents the very essence of Cæsarism, and bases his whole programme upon the doctrine of plebiscitary government. The excitement of the electoral contest over, however, there are some signs of a reaction setting in. Many people have supported him out of contempt for the present Government, but they begin to recognise the fact that, if the General takes office, France may be once more plunged into a disastrous foreign war—particularly as Prince Bismarck's dearest wish is to see the military power of France so completely crushed as to be no danger to Germany in the future—a wish which the present Crown Prince when he becomes Emperor is considered likely to make an attempt to carry out. Meanwhile, the Republicans proper are preparing to do battle with the doughty general, and are trying hard to invent a Cabinet which shall command a compact and succinct majority; the most hopeful spirits assert that the Boulanger ferment is evanescent, and that, once in the Chamber, the General will be far less a danger to existing institutions than as an outsider. The General, however, is reported to have decided to take immediate action, and at once bring forward a motion for the revision of the Constitution.

PARIS has been comparatively quiet during the week. The offices of the *Cocarde* and the *France* were besieged by a large crowd on Sunday evening, when the figures of the election were being announced, and there was a slight attempt to organise a demonstration; this was promptly suppressed by the police, however, and it is generally considered that the General's popularity is more provincial than Parisian. This is manifest by the demonstrations which have taken place in Rouen, Bordeaux, and Nevers. There is certainly always a considerable element in Paris ready for a revolution of any kind, and the Hotel de Louvre is thronged with people anxious to obtain a glimpse of the hero of the hour; but, apart from M. Rochefort's immediate followers, the general run of Parisians have too vivid a remembrance of past history to give any enthusiastic support to a man whose aim is so palpably a Dictatorship. Nevertheless, there is considerable political excitement, and stringent measures were taken on Thursday to preserve order on the re-opening of the Chamber.

GERMANY has been once more saddened by the change for the worse taken by the Emperor Frederick's malady, which has excited the most serious apprehensions during the past few days. On Thursday last week, it was found necessary to insert a new tube in the Emperor's throat, owing to a fresh development of the swelling. Professor Bergmann was summoned, a new cannula inserted by Dr. Bramann, and the patient appeared to be greatly relieved. On Saturday, however, the Emperor passed a very bad night, and next day was distinctly worse. Another bad night was passed on Sunday, and the next morning a bulletin announced that bronchitis with high fever had supervened. Great anxiety prevailed throughout Berlin throughout Monday—the Grand Duke and Duchess of Baden were summoned to Charlottenburg, Prince Bismarck arrived before noon, the Crown Prince galloped to the Palace with such speed that the sentries had no time to salute him, while Prince Henry came post haste from Wilhelmshafen. In the afternoon, however, the Emperor got up, and showed himself at the window. The Emperor slept better that night, and on Tuesday the bulletin

recorded that the symptoms of bronchitis and the fever had diminished. At noon the Emperor rose, listened to General Albedyll's report, and appeared at the window in undress uniform—being enthusiastically cheered by a dense crowd which had been waiting patiently to obtain a glimpse of their Sovereign. On Wednesday the Emperor's condition remained much the same. He got up to breakfast, went through a certain amount of work, gave an audience to Prince Bismarck, and showed himself twice at the window. The fever, however, continued, and in the evening he was again reported to be somewhat worse. There had been numerous medical consultations at the Palace, Professors Leyden and Senator having been called in, and it is considered that the increase of the malady is either due to the formation of a fresh abscess or abscesses in the throat, or to the spread of the disease to the air passages and to the lungs themselves. Some of the German papers, such as the *Cologne Gazette* and *National Zeitung*, lay the blame upon the English doctors, whom they accuse of not attending to the symptoms in time. The Emperor's relapse has thrown the "Chancellor Crisis" into the background, and the controversy relative to the Princess Victoria's marriage with Prince Alexander remains in abeyance—though, according to the reports last week, a compromise had been effected. What that compromise was or is, however, no one seems to know.

Affairs in SOUTH-EASTERN EUROPE threaten yet further complications owing to a peasant rebellion in Roumania, which, it is widely asserted, is mainly due to Russian intrigues, as Muscovite pedlars have for some months past been busy distributing portraits of the Czar with Roumanian peasants kneeling before him. They have urged the peasants to claim their lands from the Government, declaring that if their demands were refused they would obtain them from the Russians, who were shortly coming to Roumania. This propaganda, aided by the distress caused by a bad harvest and the neglect of all social questions by the Brătianu Cabinet, finally resulted in driving large districts of the peasantry into open revolt. The insurrection began last month at Ursiceni, and was for a time suppressed, but last week a regularly-organised agrarian rising took place—the leaders demanding grants of land for the rural population and a 10 per cent. share in the profits of the landowners and farmers. Troops were sent to the disaffected districts, where several village mayors and popes had been killed, farm buildings destroyed, houses and corn magazines plundered, and the peasants, armed with scythes and pitchforks, were completely terrorising the local authorities. Large bands of peasants also assembled and announced their intention of marching upon Bucharest, where preparations were made for the defence of the city. The men of the territorial army were called out, but appear to have proved untrustworthy, and were replaced by soldiers of the line. It is significant that at the same time come reports of renewed Russian activity in Bulgaria, where a formidable rising is shortly expected. Concurrently with this report come reports of further advances of Russian troops towards the frontier, and an expression of regret from the St. Petersburg journals at the election of General Boulanger, as it is feared that internal complications will paralyse the political action of that country abroad "at a time when difficult international questions require to be dealt with."

IN INDIA Lord Dufferin is continuing his farewell tour, and in replying to an address from the Mahomedans of Lucknow, after declaring that he would resign his office with "a grateful recollection of the universal indulgence with which my humble endeavours to perform my duties have been met," continued, "I am the oldest Viceroy," he continues, "that ever ruled India, and I feel that the time has come when, in the public interest, the heavy responsibilities of the office should be confided to the hands of a younger man." There is little news from the Sikkim expedition, save that the construction of a new camp at Gnatong has been commenced. The fortifications will hold 400 men, and command the Jukola Pass. The Tibetans are seen daily in small parties, but no attack has been made. No further step has been made by the Tibetans towards a definitive settlement. At Hyderabad there is a financial scandal, and the Home Secretary, Abdul Hak, has been suspended for alleged transactions with a mining company to whom he is charged with giving concessions to the amount of 850,000*l.*, without an equivalent. From BURMA there is little of importance, save that the Tsagain district is once more in a disturbed condition.

IN SPAIN, Dr. Middleton, who was tried for shooting a gipsy in the tower of the Cathedral at Cordova, has been acquitted on the grounds that he acted in self-defence. In EGYPT the dervishes on the frontier continue to maintain a threatening attitude, and General Grenfell and his staff have conferred with the Sheikh of Assouan in order to establish measures of defence in the province of Esnehr. In the UNITED STATES Senator Conkling died on Tuesday, at the age of fifty-eight. The New York Assembly have passed a Bill ordaining future executions to take place by electricity, and prohibiting the publication of the details of execution. In CANADA the Fisheries Bill was read a second time on Thursday after an all-night sitting, and was finally passed on Friday. The Opposition, which maintain that the concessions are a surrender of all Canadian rights, decided not to call for a division on the ground that the national interests required the removal of all causes of irritation between Canada and the United States.—Three more annexations are reported from the PACIFIC—the islands of Fanning, Christmas, and Penrhyn—where the British flag has been hoisted by the Commander of H.M.S. *Caroline*. They are uninhabitable coral reefs, and are only taken for telegraphic purposes.



THE Royal party at Florence kept Princess Beatrice's thirty-first birthday last Saturday with considerable ceremony at the Villa Palmieri. Various Italian bands played in the gardens throughout the day, and splendid bouquets were sent to the Princess. Numerous visitors, headed by the King of Württemberg, called at the Villa, while Prince Henry and Prince and Princess Louis of Battenberg arrived from Malta. Prince and Princess Louis, however, only stayed a day in Florence, going on later to Darmstadt, as the Prince is on sick leave. In the afternoon the Queen, with Prince and Princess Henry and Prince and Princess Louis, went to see the King and Queen of Württemberg; and in the evening Her Majesty gave a dinner-party and reception at the Villa, attended by numerous English guests and members of the Italian Court. Fireworks were displayed in the gardens during the evening, while Signor Sbolci's orchestra also played before the Queen and her visitors. Next morning Her Majesty and Prince and Princess Henry attended Divine Service in the Villa, the Dean of Windsor officiating, and later the Royal party drove to Fiesole; while in the evening there was another dinner-party, chiefly of Italian guests. The Queen spent Monday morning in the Villa gardens, and, after a call from the King of Sweden, visited the Villa Careggi in the afternoon. Her Majesty and the Princess Beatrice have also been to the Certosa, where they went over the Monastery and the Synagogue, have witnessed a review of the Duke of Aosta's Regiment of Lancers, and have driven in the Boboli Gardens, besides calling on the various Royal personages in Florence. On Wednesday the Prefect of

Florence dined with Her Majesty. Owing to unfavourable news concerning the Emperor of Germany, a special train is kept in readiness for the Queen's departure from Florence at any moment. The Emperor of Austria intends welcoming Her Majesty in the Tyrol on her way to Berlin. The King of Sweden left Florence on Tuesday. According to present arrangements the Queen will leave Florence this (Saturday) evening, and, travelling *via* the Brenner Pass, will reach Charlottenburg on Tuesday morning. Her Majesty will not stay more than two days in Berlin, and may thus be expected home by the end of next week, travelling *via* Flushing and Port Victoria.

The Prince of Wales rejoined the Princess and daughters at Sandringham at the close of last week, and on Sunday the Royal party attended Divine Service at St. Mary Magdalene's, where the Rev. H. Smith preached. They came up to town for the season next Monday, and at the first May Drawing-Room the Princess will "present" her youngest daughter, Princess Maud.—The arrangements for the Prince and Princess's Glasgow visit are being completed. Arriving on the 7th at Lord Hamilton's seat, Dalzell House, they will go to Glasgow the next morning, and, after a formal reception from the City authorities at the station, will adjourn to the Council-Chamber to receive the Corporation Address, and subsequently lunch with the Lord Provost. In the afternoon they will open the Exhibition, and after thoroughly inspecting the collection will return to Dalzell House, whence they go to Blackburn the same night.—Prince George is on his way to Malta in the *Shannon*.

The coming of age of Prince Christian Victor, Prince and Princess Christian's eldest son, was kept with much rejoicing at Windsor on Saturday. There was a large gathering at the Albert Institute to present the Princess with a testimonial in acknowledgement of her energetic charitable work in the neighbourhood, 2,000 subscribers, many very poor, having combined to offer a pendant of diamond, pearls, and sapphires, a diamond ring, and an album bound in Windsor Forest oak, containing water-colour sketches of Windsor, and the names of the subscribers. Prince Christian Victor then received the honorary freedom of Windsor, and in the evening the Prince and Princess and family gave an entertainment to the Crown *employes* and their family, the Princess joining in several part-songs. Prince Christian Victor, who is now studying at Sandhurst, enters the army next July, probably joining the King's Rifles. Among his birthday presents he received a gold chain and 1,000*l.* from the Queen, and a pair of guns from his father and mother.—Princess Louise is expected home from Malta to-day (Saturday). On May 24 she will open a bazaar and military *fête* at the Royal Military Asylum.—The Duchess of Albany and her children have been staying at Boyton Manor, Wilts, the late Duke's favourite resort before his marriage. Thence the Duchess went to Salisbury to see the cathedral.—The Empress of Austria and the Archduchess Valérie left Bournemouth on Monday for Newhaven, whence they crossed in the *Normandy* to Dieppe on their way to Germany.—Prince Oscar of Sweden and his wife have concluded their honeymoon, and, after staying a short time with the Queen of Sweden at Bournemouth, have come up to London on their way to the Swedish naval station of Karlskrona, where they will settle permanently.



BRISTOL TRIENNIAL FESTIVAL.—We have already announced the sketch programmes of all the numerous musical festivals of the present year, save that at Bristol, which has only just been issued. Bristol will produce no novelties, being satisfied with performances of standard works, and of other things new at any rate to that city. The chief works announced are the *Golden Legend*, *Rose of Sharon*, *Messiah*, Berlioz' *Romeo and Juliet*, and Gluck's *Iphigenia*. Mmes. Albani, Patey, and Trebelli, Messrs. Lloyd, Banks, and Santley are engaged as soloists, and Mr. Charles Hallé, the conductor, will bring to Bristol his Manchester orchestra, and others, to the number of about ninety performers. The chorus will consist of about 500 voices, and the festival will begin on October 16th.

THE CRYSTAL PALACE CONCERT SEASON.—The season of Saturday Concerts ended last week with a performance of Berlioz' *Faust*. An extra concert will be given this (Saturday) afternoon for the benefit of Mr. August Manns, who, for more than thirty years, has so successfully conducted these performances. Mr. Manns has secured the services of the veteran *basso profundo*, Mr. Karl Formes, as well as of Miss Nikita and other popular soloists, and he also announces an excellent orchestral programme. The performance of Berlioz' *Faust* was, on the whole, a highly creditable one. It had not before been heard at the Crystal Palace, and, although the music is full of difficulties, the time available for rehearsal was short. Moreover, at the last moment before the final full rehearsal began, at half-past eleven on Saturday morning, a messenger arrived from Mr. Lloyd, stating that gentleman's inability to sing. In great haste the Birmingham tenor, Mr. Banks, was secured, and taking everything into consideration the performance on the part of all concerned was most creditable. Madame Nordica was the Margaret, Mr. Hilton the Brander, and Mr. Barrington Foote the Mephistopheles, while the Crystal Palace Choir (which of late has been greatly improved) sang the important choral portions in satisfactory fashion, and the orchestra played the "Rakoczy March" and "The Dance of Sylphs" most admirably. Choral works are becoming more and more popular at the Crystal Palace, and several of the concerts of the past season have been devoted to them, among the compositions given being Cowen's *Ruth*, Mendelssohn's *Edipus at Colonus*, Speers' *Day Dream*, McCunn's *Lord Ullin's Daughter*, and Sullivan's *Golden Legend*. A concert recital of *Don Giovanni* was the sole recognition afforded in London to the centenary of the production of that work, and among the orchestral novelties which Mr. Manns has this season introduced may be mentioned Dvorák's first symphony, Rubinstein's *Eroica*, Mr. G. J. Bennett's *Jugenträume*, Mr. McCunn's *Land of the Mountain*, and other things. The season, in short, has been a most interesting one, and it is satisfactory to learn that its financial success has been assured.

THE "MAGDALEN VAGABONDS."—The concert party which goes by this name are past or present members of Magdalen College, Oxford. Some of the vocalists within the last twenty years or more (during which they have succeeded in collecting for various charities more than 3,000*l.*) have grown somewhat old in the service, while others are hardly yet sufficiently experienced to appear before the public. However, it would not be fair to judge the "Vagabonds" save as amateurs, and their achievements should accordingly be narrated with a kindly pen. The part-songs sung at a concert given for a charity, at Prince's Hall, last week were the best rendered items of the programme, some of the solos on the other hand giving the average auditor a not altogether exalted idea of the condition of music as it exists among the clergy. The glee party succeeded best, and the larger choir, which included five clergymen, likewise gave some excellent specimens of old English part-songs.

CONCERTS (VARIOUS).—The concert season, which is more than usually late, is only just beginning. Nevertheless, several performances have taken place. We may, for example, cite the concert-lecture offered by Mr. Radcliff, during which he traced the

history of the flute, from the primitive instrument used by the Nile boatmen down to the most advanced example of its sort of the present day.—Last week Mr. Edward Braham, a violoncellist, gave a concert.—On Monday Miss Hamilton Fulton, a soprano, announced a performance.—On Tuesday afternoon a recital-concert was given by Miss Winifred Robinson. The young lady, who is a pupil of M. Sainton, succeeded far better in some fugitive pieces than in the slow movement and *finale* from Mendelssohn's concerto, of which a rather indifferent performance, with pianoforte accompaniment, was vouchsafed.—On Tuesday evening Master and Miss Bauer gave another concert, the two young people playing together Beethoven's "Kreutzer" sonata, and the boy being encored in a show piece by Vieuxtemps.—On Wednesday a miscellaneous concert was given at the Albert Hall, when little Otto Hegner made his first appearance at South Kensington, playing four pieces, including the Liszt-Wagner "Spinning song" which he has already performed before. Mr. Sims Reeves likewise appeared, and so did Miss Nikita, Madame Sterling and others, about half of the programme being encored. The hall was not by any means full, a fact which would tend to show that the taste for miscellaneous concerts is rather on the wane.

NOTES AND NEWS.—The Lord Mayor will take the chair at the dinner to be given at St. James's Hall, on May 8th, to celebrate the one hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the foundation of the Royal Society of Musicians.—It has been decided that next autumn the Wagner Festival at Bayreuth shall be limited to performances of *Parsifal* and the *Meistersinger*.—Verdi's *Otello* was announced for the first time in New York by the Campanini troupe on Friday last week. After five performances the work was to be taken on tour through the States.—The death is announced of Mr. Henry Collard, who twenty years ago or thereabouts was known as "the Pocket Sims Reeves".—Miss Agnes Larkcom, the well-known vocalist, was married last Saturday to Mr. Henry Jacobs, barrister.—Mr. D'Oyly Carte, of the Savoy Theatre, was last week married at the Chapel Royal, Savoy, to his secretary and most able *alter ego*, Miss Helen Lenoir (Couper-Black). That lady has for some years past managed the business of the Savoy Theatre during the temporary absence of its chief, and she likewise directed one whole season of the Gilbert-Sullivan operas in America. Sir Arthur Sullivan was "best man".—Next Saturday Mr. Lloyd will sail for the United States to sing at the Cincinnati Festival.



THE BISHOP OF LONDON, presiding at the annual meeting of the Church Emigration Society, described as perhaps the most important of its objects that of providing emigrants with introductions to the clergy and laity of the colonies to which they were bound, who would do their best for them as soon as possible after landing. Several hundreds of persons during the last year emigrated under the Society's auspices.

AT THE MEETING of the General Synod of the (Protestant Disestablished) Church of Ireland, the financial statement of the representative body showed a decrease in its receipts from all sources of rather more than 30,000*l*. There was a decrease of nearly 4,500*l*. in the chief account—that for assessments, on which the stipends of the clergy in great measure depend, the amount (a little more than 102,000*l*.) being the smallest ever yet received in any one year. Lord Justice Fitzgibbon observed that for the first time in the history of the representative body the balance was on the wrong side, and if this continued they would have to discharge their liabilities out of their capital.

THE BISHOP OF MANCHESTER, at a recent meeting of Lancashire clergy and laity, said that lay-help was the great want of the Church. Lay helpers should undertake the work for which clergymen had not time. A lay-helper who could preach perhaps three interesting sermons might have a circuit assigned to him, and go round to the different parishes and preach the same sermons to different people. This might be called an imitation of the Wesleyan Methodist circuit arrangements, but they should adopt the elements of good wherever it was to be found.—A bronze memorial statue of the late Bishop Fraser, by Mr. Woolner, has been publicly unveiled in Manchester, presented to the city by the subscribers, among whom were members of every religious denomination. Several thousands of spectators were present, and amongst the speakers was not only the Bishop of Manchester, but a Congregationalist minister.

THE "TABLET" hints that possibly the Roman Catholic Bishop of Clifton will be the next English Cardinal.

THE BAPTIST UNION is to meet at Bloomsbury Chapel on Monday, Dr. Clifford, of Westbourne Park Chapel, presiding, and a fortnight later the Congregational Union, at the City Temple, under the Presidency of Dr. Bruce, of Huddersfield.



MR. BARON HUDDLESTON AND A SPECIAL JURY tried on Wednesday the interesting libel-case in which Mr. Peters, Secretary of the Workmen's Abolition of Sugar Bounties Association, claimed damages from Mr. Bradlaugh, M.P., for a published statement that the plaintiff had received money from Lord Salisbury and other Conservative Ministers to get up meetings in Trafalgar Square. Lord Salisbury, who was the first witness called, denied the truth of the statement. He had sent a cheque for 25*l*. to Mr. Kelly, who was associated with the plaintiff, but he did not then know that they were promoting meetings of any kind. The cheque was sent to Kelly, as Secretary of the Riverside Dock Labourers, and was proved to have been devoted to relieving the distress prevalent among them. Mr. Bradlaugh, who defended himself, admitted that he had made a mistake in regard to the destination of that cheque, and that an apology was due from him to Lord Salisbury. But he argued that his allegation was not libellous. The jury thought otherwise, and, without leaving the box, found for the plaintiff, damages 300*l*., the Judge refusing to stay execution.

MR. WILLIAM H. NASH, of the Oxford Circuit, who was called to the Bar at the Inner Temple in 1873, is to be the new Recorder of Abingdon, in succession to Mr. Bros, appointed a metropolitan police magistrate.

IN AN ACTION FOR COMPENSATION, brought against the London and North-Western Railway Company, tried before Mr. Justice Manisty and a special jury, the verdict given was of some public importance. A Mrs. Simkin and her daughter alighted from a train at Stoke, near Bletchley, and entered a wagonette, in which Mr. Simkin was waiting for them. As it was being driven away an engine left the station blowing off its steam, the wagonette consequently taking fright, and becoming unmanageable, the wagonette was slung completely over, and its occupants thrown to the ground. The mother was very severely injured, while her daughter and Mr.

Simkin were seriously bruised. Among the plaintiffs' contentions was one to the effect that the line of railway at the station had not been properly screened from the roadway, so as to deaden the sound and prevent the horse from seeing the engine. On this ground alone the jury awarded Mrs. Simkin 500*l*., and 50*l*. each to Miss and Mr. Simkin.

THE LIABILITY of stewards of public entertainments for goods supplied in furtherance of their objects came before the Chancery Division under the following circumstances. The names of certain gentlemen, with that of another person as general manager, were announced as those of the stewards of a Jubilee *file* at Abersock. The plaintiff received an order from the general manager for tents, which he supplied, believing that the stewards would be responsible, and one of them assisted in putting up the tents, and acted as treasurer. The two defendant stewards refused payment of the plaintiff's account, on the ground that the general manager, who gave the order, was alone responsible; but the County Court Judge decided that they were responsible. They asked for a new trial, but the Chancery Division refused it, Mr. Justice Wills remarking that the stewards were taking an active part in getting up the sports, that this involved spending money, and that the County Court Judge was justified in coming to the conclusion that the general manager had authority from them to order the goods supplied by the plaintiff.

A COMMERCIAL TRAVELLER brought an action for libel, before Mr. Baron Huddleston, against his former employer, a London furrier, for writing a letter respecting him to a Liverpool furrier, to whom he was applying for an engagement, which spoke of his capacity for business as very unsatisfactory. The Liverpool furrier, who was examined, said that before he received the letter complained of he had made up his mind not to engage the plaintiff, and that, when he did receive it, he locked it up in his desk, and it had never been shown to any one. It appeared, however, that the plaintiff had procured from the defendant's junior clerk a copy of the letter. Baron Huddleston told the jury that such a letter was a privileged communication, and would not be a ground of action unless the defendant had written it maliciously, and not honestly believing what he said to be true. The jury gave the plaintiff a verdict, with one farthing damages, and the judge, in consequence, refused him costs.

DEFALCATIONS to the amount of 5,000*l*. were discovered some time ago in the rating accounts of the Gateshead Corporation, and in connection with them, one of their clerks was tried and sent to prison, while another escaped to America. Acting under legal advice, the Corporation took the unusual course of prosecuting the borough auditors for the amount lost, and they seem to have come to the conclusion that the latter were at least legally responsible, since, it is stated, they offered to compromise the legal proceedings by paying 1,000*l*., and this offer the Corporation have accepted.



ALTHOUGH there was no novelty in the programme, Saturday night last at the LYCEUM may take rank among the most brilliant of Mr. Irving's *premieres*. From Mr. Irving and Miss Ellen Terry down to the humblest member of the cast, the company seemed to have returned from their latest and most successful tour in America in the freshest of spirits; and *Faust*, with its marvellous *diablerie* and picturesque scenery, appeared to yield no less delight than before to the crowded audience. There was, of course, a speech; for this is a matter that has now passed beyond the control of a popular manager. Little, however, was said beyond graceful acknowledgments, and the information that Mr. Calmou's poetical play *The Amber Heart*, in which Miss Ellen Terry appeared some time since at a morning performance, is at some time during the season to go into the evening bill in conjunction with *Robert Macaire*. Mr. Irving will, we need hardly say, play Frederick Lemaître's famous part, as he has played it before; but where is the Bertrand—otherwise Jacques Strop—to be found, who can satisfy a public accustomed to see Mr. Toole, who cannot be spared from his own little house in King William Street, in this humorous creation?

"What! is it the old story of the intrusive domineering insufferable mother-in-law?" will perhaps be the exclamation of some visitors as they watch the unfolding of the story of *Les Surprises du Divorce* at the ROYALTY Theatre. On the stage, however, novelty of theme is always less important than freshness of treatment, and the treatment of the sufferings of M. Duval by Messrs. Mars and Bisson in this, the latest, and not the least brilliant, of the successes of the Paris Vaudeville is decidedly fresh, and not a little ingenious. It is the new Divorce Law, and its remarkably easy conditions, of which so many ill-assorted couples in France are hastening just now to avail themselves, that has suggested this comic piece. Duval, susceptible creature, has married an adventuress, and saddled himself with a terrible mother-in-law, a faded ex-pet of the ballet, who with the connivance of her flighty daughter, vexes and irritates him until, in an outburst of passion, smacks on the face all round are exchanged in the presence of witnesses, and thus is the way to the Divorce Court prepared. In the next act Duval, after the supposed lapse of a twelvemonth, is seen happy in the affection of a young and beautiful second wife, till a terrible discovery is made, which once more wrecks his happiness. His new father-in-law, who has kindly permitted the couple the use of his charming suburban villa, returns, no longer a widower, but a newly-married man; and when his bride and mother-in-law appear on the scene, lo! they are no other than the ex-bride and ex-mother-in-law. Thus, as will be seen, the relationships of law of the unhappy Duval. The terror and bewilderment, the parties become somewhat complex. The terror and bewilderment, the rage and the resentment of M. Coquelin, who takes the situation of affairs more seriously than does Joly, the original representative of the character, are intensely ludicrous; but the piece must be seen by those who would get an adequate notion of the numberless clever turns by which the interest is constantly sustained and ever heightened until the final fall of the curtain. Mr. Mayer's company do fairly well; one or two of its members are even better than their counterparts in the cast at the Vaudeville. So much as this, however, cannot be said in the case of Madame Patry's impersonation of the mother-in-law, who in her hands becomes rather too ridiculous a personage to be so constant a source of terror and vexation to her victim. In Paris Madame Grassot contrives to look to the life the ex-pet of the ballet, inordinately vain of her past triumphs, and infected with all the imperious airs of one who has been accustomed to be flattered and caressed both by public and private admirers. Her quick, eager susceptibility and rapid glances of defiance and disdain possess a certain convincing energy, and assist very much in giving reality to the situation. This is, however, partly a question of personal gifts. Madame Patry's performance is unquestionably amusing; and it is not too much to say that no French piece on our stage in recent times has provoked more honest laughter than *Les Surprises du Divorce*.

Mrs. Edmund Russell, who contrived some time since to interest an English audience in her lecture on "Gesture and Deportment," in accordance with the famous principles of Delsarte, has been less successful in an attempt to put these theories in practice. Her

performance in a translation of Racine's *Phèdre* at the PRINCESS'S on Monday afternoon proved to be tedious and unimpressive. Possibly her husband may be more fortunate in his performance of the late Mr. Justice Talfourd's *Ion*, which was to take place on the same stage on Friday in the present week.

Mr. and Mrs. William Florence have arranged to take on tour through the United States Mr. Henry Arthur Jones's comedy of *Heart of Hearts*, which has been successfully running through the season at the Madison Square Theatre, New York.

A new and original one-act play, by Neville Doone, entitled, *A Daughter's Sacrifice*, will be produced, by the Comtesse de Brémont, at a *matinée* at the PRINCESS'S Theatre, on the 17th of May. Mr. Bassett Roe and Miss Dorothy Dene will play the leading parts.



THE TURF.—There were three very pleasant days at Sandown last week. On Thursday, Cataract won the chief event, the Esher Stakes, while Trappist Girl secured the Juvenile Selling Plate, and Parga, Brave, and Kilworth added to their recent successes. The Two-Year-Old Stakes were won by General Owen Williams with his filly by Silvester—Violetta. The last-named scored again next day in the Walton Two-Year-Old Race, and Cockenzie won the Pall Mall Handicap; but the most important race on the card was of course the Mammoth Hunters' Steeplechase, of 2,000 sovs. This fell to that sterling steeplechaser, Coronet, in spite of his 13 st. 5 lbs. burden. M.P. was second, and The Sinner, who seems to have lost his old form, third. On Saturday, Trappist Girl achieved her second victory during the meeting, and General Owen Williams won another race, this time with Senanus. The Grand International Steeplechase brought out a very high-class field, of which Ballot Box, The Fawn, and Gamecock were the first three, and Glenthorpe won the Grand National Hunt Steeplechase. The two days' racing at Pontefract calls for no comment, though we may mention that Old Scotch (that hardy old veteran, better known as the Puffar gelding), Lyddington, and Tommy Tittlemouse were among the winners.

The season at head-quarters began on Tuesday with the Newmarket Craven Meeting. In the Double Trial Plate the Violetta filly, on the strength of her Sandown successes, started an equal favourite with Present Alms, but failed to justify her position, and the latter won easily. Lord Randolph Churchill, if he had been present, would have had the unwonted pleasure of seeing his colours flash first past the post in the next race, as Tom Cannon just landed the colt by Retreat—White Lily winner of the Fitzwilliam Plate. Dazzle, Monsieur de Paris, and Arga were the first three in the Crawford Plate, while Anarch (who, it will be remembered, showed such good form in the early part of last season), Van Dieman's Land, and Bellatrix were the placed horses in the Thirtieth Newmarket Biennial. Ayrshire easily landed the long odds of 8 to 1 laid on him against Disappointment in the Riddlesworth Stakes, and was subsequently well backed for the Derby at 6 to 1. On Wednesday the chief event was the Babraham Plate, which King Monmouth (who started favourite) secured for Mr. Lowther, Torchlight being second, and Bessie third. Present Alms scored again in the Ashley Plate, and Chillington won the Column Produce Stakes for Lord Bradford. Rickaby won the first three races on the card. Up to Wednesday, however, F. Barrett headed the list of winning jockeys with a score of fifteen, Weldon, Watts, and S. Loates being close up with twelve each.

FOOTBALL.—The Australians of Edinburgh and London on Saturday gave an exposition of the game as played in the colonies, in which London was successful. A subsequent match under Rugby rules resulted in a draw. Another draw was the result of the second meeting of Wolverhampton Wanderers and West Bromwich Albion in the final of the Staffordshire Cup, but the latter defeated Burnley. Preston North End beat Bootle and Bolton Wanderers. There is some talk of the Association Cup Competition being divided into two, one for amateur, the other for professional clubs. Some such change as this is greatly needed.

RACQUETS.—The Public Schools Challenge Cup Competition produced a series of surprises. First the Winchester pair, who were the most fancied at the start, were knocked out by Malvern; then Eton was defeated by Harrow after the game seemed all in favour of the Light Blues; and finally the Harrovians, wearied by their efforts against Eton, succumbed to Charterhouse. The Cartusians, though certainly somewhat favoured by fortune, fully deserved their victory. Their play reflects great credit on their coach, Walter Gray, who, by the way, is to play the first instalment of his match with Latham for the Championship on Wednesday next at the Queen's Club.—An Amateur Championship has been instituted, and is now being competed for at the same court.

BILIARDS.—To allow such a player as Peall 100 spots in a break proved too much even for Roberts, and he was easily defeated last week. The winner is this week playing Dowland, while Roberts is antagonising Cook, both matches being spot-barred. McNeill beat Mitchell in their spot-barred game last week. The loser has accepted Peall's challenge to give any one in the world 1,000 in 15,000, all in.

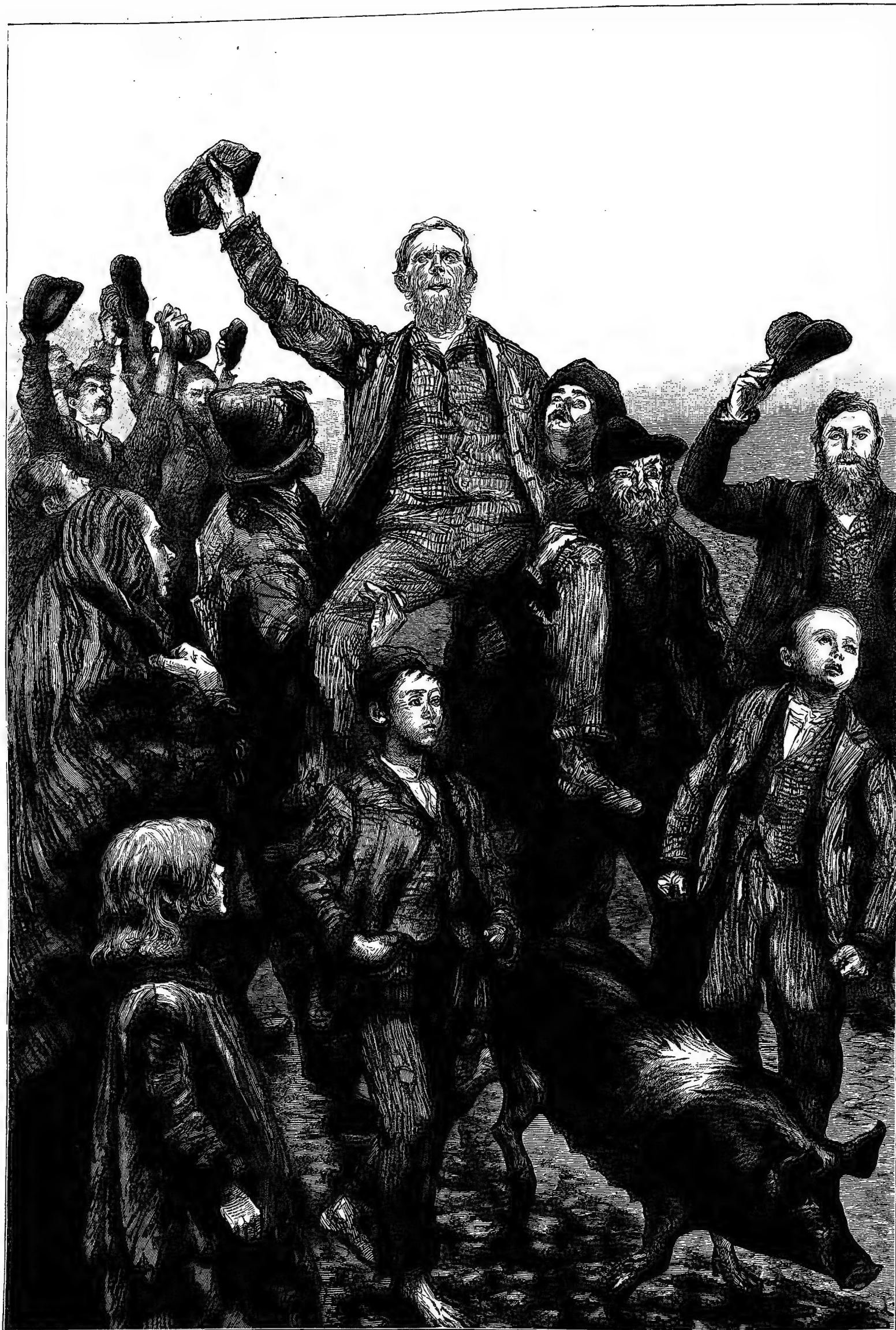
PEDESTRIANISM.—The Oxford Quarter-miler, Le Maître, ran 500 yards at Surbiton on Saturday in 59 1-5th sec. (record).—As was generally expected, E. W. Parry of the Salford Harriers easily won the Ten Miles Championship of the Amateur Athletic Association.—The races at three-quarters-of-a-mile and a mile arranged between those old opponents George and Cummings, have ended in a forfeit on the part of the former.

MISCELLANEOUS.—Howell somewhat easily defeated Rowe in their five miles bicycle-race on Saturday.—The yacht-race to Madeira for 1,000*l*. between Mr. Laurence Ames's yawl *Atlantis* and Captain Buller's ketch *Bridesmaid*, was won by the latter.—The Canadian Lacrosse-players continue to carry all before them. Lancashire has beaten Cheshire.



"PICTURES OF JAPAN"

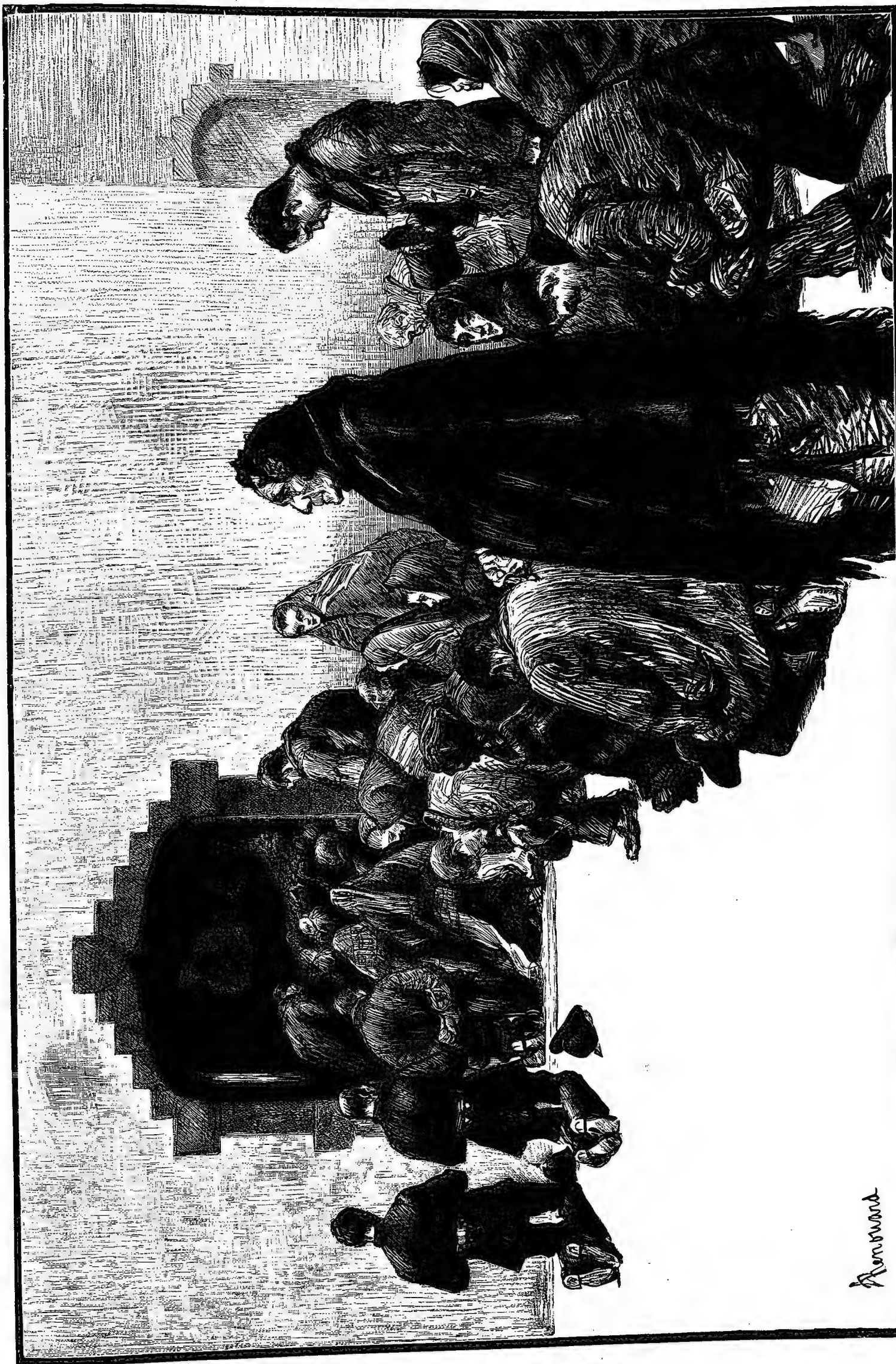
IN a series of 130 oil and water-colour pictures and forty etchings now on view at Messrs. Dowdeswell's Gallery, Mr. Mortimer Menpes has recorded in a very artistic way his impressions of Japan, where he passed a great part of last year. In a prefatory note to the catalogue he gratefully acknowledges the advantages he has derived from Mr. Whistler; but though the influence of that artist is to be seen in some of the pictures, and nearly all the etchings, they are marked by distinct individuality of style. They are on a very small scale, and some of them are extremely slight, but they serve to show the painter's fine sense of colour and appreciative perception of picturesque beauty. Many of the sketches of theatres and tea-house



CHAIRING A POLITICAL PRISONER

STUDIES FROM LIFE IN IRELAND—VIII.

BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST



Howard

OUTSIDE THE CHAPEL, WOODFORD—BOYCOTTED POLICE

STUDIES FROM LIFE IN IRELAND—VIII.

BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST

decorated with streaming banners and many-coloured lanterns, of busy market-places and crowded streets, glowing with bright sunshine, convey a vivid impression of their fidelity to fact. "A House of Blue Banners," "A Strip of Shade," and "A Blonde Day" are among the best of them; in each case the individual features of the scene are suggested rather than realised, but the right relative value of each part to the rest is well observed. In all the pictures the figures are life-like, and in perfect harmony with the scenes that they inhabit. There many gracefully-designed female figures in the collection, but it is in painting children that Mr. Menpes most excels. "A Jap in Plum Colour," "Red as a Rose," and "Three Little Maids from School" are spontaneous in movement, and thoroughly child-like in character. The etchings, all of which have been printed by the artist, are as varied in subject and as interesting as the paintings. Some of them are remarkable for their fulness of tone, and all are executed with remarkable precision and firmness. The room in Messrs. Dowdeswell's Gallery is hung with delicate peach-coloured drapery, and the pictures, all in frames of quaint Japanese design, are ranged in an unconventional and very tasteful manner.

"NETHERLAND WATERWAYS"

THIS is the title given by Mr. W. L. Wyllie to a series of sixty small water-colour drawings and sketches now occupying Mr. Dunthorne's gallery in Vigo Street. With few exceptions, they have been painted on the boat on which he travelled through the sluggish rivers and stagnant canals of Holland. They are quite as artistic in treatment and as true in local colour as his familiar pictures of English tidal rivers. Most of them have evidently been produced under unfavourable conditions of weather. A fitful gleam of sunshine enlivens one or two of them, but, in most cases, the green polders, the picturesque red-roofed villages, and the windmills, are seen through moist atmosphere, and overshadowed by clouded skies. A sea view, rather larger than the rest, with a fleet of "Mussel Boats" in the middle distance, is spacious in effect, and exquisitely luminous in tone. The small views of "Wondrichen" and of "Dordrecht van de Oude Maas," are admirable renderings of singularly picturesque subjects. In the last work of the series, "The Rolling Zuyder Zee," the appearance of movement in sea and sky is most skillfully rendered. All the drawings show careful study of nature, and are painted in broad, firm, and vigorous style.



THE SEASON.

The Zephyrs thaw the frosts, and bring
Fair summer on the heels of spring.

This is true of our northern climate in a sense unintended by the Latin poet. Our springs are so short that the interval between winter and summer is sometimes—it was so last year—scarcely perceptible. The weather this year took a turn for the better from Easter Day, which was also the first day of the middle spring month. Since then, the temperature has gradually improved. The careful have discontinued fires, the imprudent, overcoats also. The nights are still chilly, and vegetation is not growing with any extraordinary progress. The natural advance of the season, however, is at last perceptible, the pastures are improving in colour as the grass begins to grow again, and the wheat-plant, at present only some three inches high, is rapidly "pushing" under the influence of bright midday sunshine and grateful showers. The worst time of the year is felt to be past. That veteran agriculturist, Mr. Morton, a born foe to exaggerated statements of every description, goes so far as to affirm that "there never was before a larger consumption of purchased food on English farms." This strain from now will be in steady process of being reduced, and the backward spring-sowings of barley, beans, peas, oats, tares, alsyke, and clover are crowding on farmers' attention, to the happy diminution of those hasty threshings of wheat, barley, and oats which, during the month of March, had a very great deal to do with the current depression of trade. The lateness of the season has told heavily against poultry. It is only recently that ordinary farms are beginning to get a fair number of young chicks. Things, however, are now better, the broods since Easter have generally been good, and the weather has suited freshly-set hens, as well as geese and ducks. Farmers who have been sowing oats during the past week tell us that the soil works up well. The lambing season is about concluded, and, despite losses from cold and snow, the result has been on the whole satisfactory.

SPRING CHEESE.—The first Spring Cheese Fair of the season has just been held at Macclesfield. The quality, as a correspondent from a rival part of the county naively writes, "was pretty good, considering the district," and the price for the best quality realised was 65s. per cwt. There is a considerable, and commendable, desire that the Government should establish a dairy school somewhere in the northern part of Cheshire, where the production of cheese is largely on the increase. As the Government have gone so far as to promise to help those who help themselves, the Duke of Westminster and a Committee are intending shortly to present a memorial at head-quarters on this subject.

FARM PRODUCE AND PRICES.—Although farmers' deliveries of wheat have dropped from over 50,000 qrs. weekly to 41,000 qrs., they are still 4,000 qrs. more than at this time last year. Of barley, however, they have dropped away in a far more important measure, so that in this direction at least the Exchanges should get relief from superabundant supply. Last week 5,622 qrs. only were sent to 187 markets, against over 10,000 qrs. in the corresponding week in 1887, 1886, 1885, and 1884. Of oats the deliveries are also under average. The prices now quoted for English farmers' grain are: wheat 30s. 3d., or 2s. 5d. decline on 1887; barley, 29s. 6d., or 5s. 4d. advance on 1887; and oats 15s. 11d.

SIR THOMAS ACLAND has been conducting some singularly interesting agricultural experiments in the West and South of England. For full details we must refer our readers to the Journal of the Bath and West of England Society; but we may briefly explain their scope and value in Sir Thomas Acland's own words:—"The scientific principle that cereals require to be fed with nitrogenous manure may be taken as settled. The open question for farmers is, Can this food be supplied in a less expensive form than dung; and, if so, in what form, in what quantities, in what combination with other elements, and with what results, temporary or permanent, on different soils?" This was the principal object of the inquiries and experiments in question; though they have also borne reference to—How far does the previous cultivation of roots, whether drawn off or consumed on the land, affect the profit to be derived from artificial manure? The results of the experiments must, as we have already said, be studied in detail; but the manures which come out pre-eminently well seem to be nitrate of soda, phosphate, and potash.

THE CENTRAL CHAMBER OF AGRICULTURE have been considering the Local Government Bill. Mr. Heneage urged the abolition of the one "undemocratic" part of the Bill—the presence of not directly-elected members on the County Council. Mr. Bell, who speaks with authority as representing the most powerful Farmers' Association in the North of England, warmly approved the Bill. It was suggested by Mr. Corrance that "the fourpenny bait" would fetch people "into the unions in flocks, until indoor paupers became far more

numerous than outdoor." Other objections were raised, but the Bill was eventually approved without a division.

"**SILLY SUFFOLK**" has recently done much to rid itself of the proverbial stigma attaching to it. Since 1880, the exertions of Lord Francis Hervey, of Mr. Biddell, of Mr. Manfield, of Mr. Turner, and of other gentlemen and farmers have been so persevering and so vigorous, that the agriculturists of this county now take far more vital and far more useful interest in their own affairs than do the agriculturists of say Sunny Sussex or Unconquered Kent. A largely attended meeting, held at Bury St. Edmunds last week, agreed to approve the Local Government Bill, to approve the Government proposals respecting in-door pauperism, to approve of grants being made to roads that are not main roads, and to approve of the Budget proposals with reference to highways. On the other hand, the Suffolk farmers "disapprove of the provision that the entire cost of main roads shall be borne by the County Councils," and they declare that, "having experienced that Highway Boards lead to greater expense, without better roads, they disapprove of the proposal to make highway districts compulsory. They find that the number of Highway Boards is decreasing, and that the expenses on ordinary highways are greater under Highway Boards than under surveyors of separate parishes." If English farmers always spoke their minds with this business-like precision, the task of Government would be lightened, and their own prospects of relief and aid materially improved.

MISCELLANEOUS.—After a lapse of several years, the Birmingham and Midland Counties Horse Show is to be revived. The Prince of Wales lends the powerful aid of his direct patronage, and the Show, which has been fixed for July 3rd, already bids fair to be a thorough success.—Canon Hayman writes deploring the rarity of marriages among farmers, and the extensive emigration from the rural districts owing to agricultural distress. There is no new fact disclosed in the Canon's letter, but we do well to be reminded from time to time of what is perhaps the most difficult economic question of the day.—The new Orders of the Privy Council for the extermination of infected herds are being put in force with exemplary and salutary vigour.

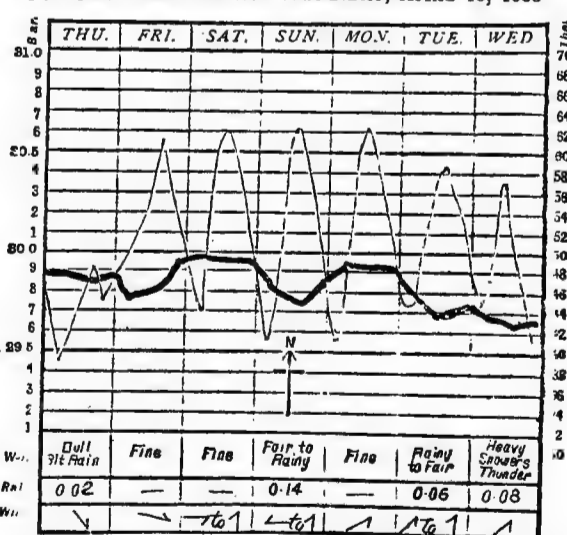
RECENT POETRY AND VERSE

"**THE City of Dream: an Epic Poem,**" by Robert Buchanan (Chatto and Windus), will not greatly advance the author's reputation as a poet. It contains fine passages, as his work almost invariably does, more especially those in which he has scope for the descriptive faculty, which is one of his most striking characteristics. For instance, nothing could be better of their kind than the lines beginning "Green were the fields with grass, and sweet with thyme," the ensuing song, "O child, where wilt thou rest?" the mystical voyage under the guidance of Eros, the pageant, or the passage opening "O bright the morning came." But when all is said, the fact remains that the poem is tedious, as long allegories in verse have a way of being. Mr. Buchanan apostrophises Bunyan (who would have been highly horrified by some of the sentiments enunciated) and seems to have tried to write a sort of sceptical "Pilgrim's Progress." It would, of course, be grossly unfair to credit him with upholding the dreary, hopeless views put forward by Ishmael and others of his characters; but we fail to see what possible benefit to the world can accrue from their presentation in this form. Will any one be the wiser, better, or happier for such a book? And when the author speaks of "childish faith" being "past," is he not arguing, in defiance of all logic, from particulars to generals? We hope for better work than this from his pen.

We have received two plays, both by the same author, Mr. C. E. D. Cameron, viz., "A Plotter Foiled: A Tragedy in Four Acts," and "Cupid's Caprice: A Drama in Four Acts," (Dunlop and Co.), and regret that we can say little in favour of either; the second, a love story turning on mistaken identity, is perhaps the better of the two. The tragedy is almost as sanguinary a piece of work as "Gorboduc"; the scene is laid in Wales and the Welsh Marches, and the action turns upon the baffled attempts of a flagitious Norman noble, De Lacy, to obtain possession of no less than three ladies, but one of them, Flora by name, poisons him in revenge for his perfidy. The squire and the jester furnish what is meant to be the comic element; and very tragical mirth it is! Mr. Cameron seems to imagine that blank verse consists of a series of unrhymed lines of indifferent length ranging from four to fourteen syllables.

WEATHER CHART

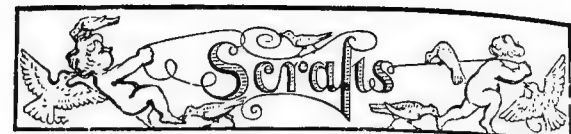
FOR THE WEEK ENDING WEDNESDAY, APRIL 18, 1888



EXPLANATION.—The thick line shows the variations in the height of the barometer during the week ending Wednesday midnight (18th inst.). The fine line shows the shade temperature for the same interval, and gives the maximum and minimum readings for each day, with the (approximate) time at which they occurred. The information is furnished to us by the Meteorological Office.

REMARKS.—During the past week a complete reversal of the wintry conditions so long prevalent over our Islands has been effected, and alternating sunshine and showers with warm South-Westerly winds gradually spread in from the Atlantic, and became established over the whole of the country. This important change, for the season, was occasioned by the approach to our Northern and Western shores of a series of depressions with their subsidaries, moving more or less in an Easterly course, the highest readings of the barometer being found meanwhile to the extreme Southwards or Eastwards of our area. Thus a South-Westerly type of weather was steadily developed over the British Islands, and while showers fell in most places, and rain in others, temperature rose quickly, and showed an increase of 10° or more from day to day when compared with the values for the previous week. With the exception of the very early hours of the first day of the week, when the thermometer fell to the freezing point over Scotland, no frosts have been registered, in fact the nights have been abnormally warm, the readings having been between 40° and 45° generally. The highest daily temperatures exceeded 60° in all places except the North of Scotland, while the highest reading of all was 66° at Cambridge recorded on Sunday (15th inst.). At the close of the week there appeared little likelihood of any change in these unsettled but seasonable conditions.

The barometer was highest (29.96 inches) on Saturday (14th inst.); lowest (29.66 inches) on Wednesday (18th inst.); range 0.30 inch. The temperature was highest (63°) on Sunday (15th inst.); lowest (39°) on Thursday (12th inst.); range 24°. Rain fell on four days. Total fall 0.30 in. Greatest fall on any one day 0.14 in. on Sunday (15th inst.).



A "TENNYSON SETTLEMENT" is to be founded in Cape Colony. The pioneers of the project will be several families from Southern England, who start in June for their new home.

THE PARIS SALON DIFFICULTY has ended in the Government giving way to artists; thus, the only free time for the public will be as before, after noon on Sundays. However, the artists have agreed to abolish any charge for entrance on Varnishing Day, and to admit the public by invitation, as in the time of the old official Salon.

CAPTAIN BOYTON has narrowly escaped drowning in Lake Michigan. Paddling out from Chicago early one morning in his rubber suit he suddenly drifted against a huge ice floe which swept him out into the lake. He lost his navigating instruments, could make no way amongst the cold bleak waste of drifting ice, and only just managed to keep afloat. After fifteen hours' immersion he was rescued in a semi-starved and frozen state.

THE PAPAL JUBILEE has proved a remunerative affair for the Vatican Treasury. Already the offerings of the faithful amount to 1,000,000l. in sterling coin, apart from the value of the costly gifts. One homely French abbé, who has just inherited 64,000l., has presented his new fortune to the Pope, stating that hitherto he had lived on 12l. a month, and thus he would not know what to do with so much money. In return, however, he asks His Holiness to support him if he wants assistance at any future time.


THE LITTLE SONS OF CROWN PRINCE WILLIAM OF GERMANY are being brought up in the rigid military style which is so dear to their father's heart. The eldest, Prince William, who is nearly six years old, has the right as Heir to the Throne to give the word of command to his tiny brothers, so when their father enters their room, or the children visit their parents' apartments, the little fellow bids his juniors "fall in." Then small Frederick and Albert duly "fall in," according to their ages, and rank behind Prince William, and the trio stand stiff and starched like genuine pickelhaubes till their father salutes them in proper military fashion.

A "MARIA THERESA" EXHIBITION greatly interests the Viennese just now. The Emperor has opened in the Imperial Austrian Museum a loan collection intended to illustrate the arts, sciences, people, manners, and customs of the days of the great Empress, and including most valuable souvenirs borrowed from Imperial and private stores. The relics of Maria Theresa herself are particularly attractive, and include her letters in firm masculine hand, her childish copybook, thimble and workbox, and a tiny black silk slipper she was wearing at her death. A memorandum of her daily life also shows that she rose at 6 A.M., and went to bed at 9 P.M. Portraits and busts of the Empress and her family are very numerous, as well as jewellery, robes, tapestry, State documents, books, and the like.

A REMARKABLE GALLERY OF SPIRIT PICTURES is possessed by a prominent New York lawyer, who is an enthusiastic believer in spiritualism. The spirits of famous old masters have kindly reproduced for his especial benefit the likenesses of celebrities who lived after their own day, but are now their companions in the spirit-world. Thus Raphael paints the portraits of Shakespeare and the late actress, Adelaide Neilson, Apelles contributes St. Paul and St. Augustine, as well as a group of Plato, Aristotle, Socrates, Pythagoras, and Archimedes; Rembrandt chooses Rachel as Phèdre, and takes Raphael's likeness, the Italian Master returning the compliment to his Flemish brother of the brush. Sir Joshua Reynolds furnishes a portrait of George Sand, and St. Anthony of Padua obligingly paints a few Scriptural subjects on glass for cathedral windows. Some of the spirits prefer to write instead of painting, and amongst the spirit scribes are Queen Elizabeth, who has evidently been effected by the Donnelly craze, as she claims the authorship of *The Merry Wives of Windsor*. She dates her letter from the planet Mars. Jephtha's daughter also writes to say that she was not sacrificed after all, but retired to a religious community, while her father by angelic direction sacrificed a kid in her stead. These wonderful spirit manifestations cause great stir in certain New York circles inclined to favour Spiritualism.

THE ITALIAN EXPEDITION TO ABYSSINIA makes considerable use of the pigeon-post. Every patrol takes a basket containing four pigeons, and the officer in command, himself, has charge of the birds, food and earthen drinking-vessel. All the outposts, also, are furnished with sufficient carriers to keep up communication with Massowah. In fine weather, the despatches are merely fastened to the bird in the ordinary fashion, but on rainy days they are fixed into goose quills. If the patrol is surprised, and there is no time to write a despatch, the pigeon is sent off with a feather or two pulled from its tail, while, to conceal the communication from the general public, there is a cipher code of certain coloured marks on the feathers. The pigeons fly home to their cot at Massowah, and each enters its own nest by a kind of spring-trap which prevents the bird from flying out again. The bird's weight rings an electric-bell communicating with the guard-room, so that the arrival of a despatch is known at once. Speaking of messengers in time of war, some interesting military experiments have been made at Tours comparing the speed with which despatches could be sent by horsemen, cyclists, and trained dogs. The dogs and one cyclist won the race, but the dogs had stopped on the road to drink, or else they would have distanced the cyclists altogether. They completed three and three-quarter miles in 13 min. 55 sec., with their cyclist companion, the remaining cyclists took rather over 15 minutes and the horsemen 24 minutes. On a second trial, the dogs gained the day completely.

OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, MR. FREDERICK VILLIERS, is the "Celebrity of the Day" in the *World* this week. In a pleasantly sympathetic sketch it is told how, since 1876, Mr. Villiers has travelled some eighty thousand miles, represented *The Graphic* in eight campaigns on three continents, witnessed fourteen pitched battles and sixteen skirmishes, while he can count on his record of casualties both a railway and a carriage accident, one Egyptian bullet through his leggings and another through his camel's neck. Mr. Villiers went through the Servian and Russo-Turkish Campaigns, being, besides Mr. Archibald Forbes, the only correspondent present at the crossing of the Danube, the July attack on Plevna, and the fighting in the Shipka Pass, when Radosky brought up his infantry mounted on the Cossack horses and saved the day. Mr. Villiers was with Sir Samuel Browne in the Afghan War, and in the first Egyptian war was present at the battle of Tel-el-Kebir, and a year later at the battles of El Teb and Tamai. He accompanied Admiral Hewett on his mission to Abyssinia, and in the Soudan Expedition was the only correspondent in General Stewart's gallant square of 1,200 which cut its way to the Nile. Next, Mr. Villiers was despatched to the Servo-Bulgarian campaign, then, being ordered to Burma, made the quickest journey to Mandalay on record, "getting delivered even before the letters." On his return he determined to make a "pacific campaign" through his own country and relate some of his varied experiences in a lecture—which we may add is already highly popular, and which will probably be followed by others, giving further incidents of his ten years' wanderings in many lands.



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Allow me to express to you my heartfelt thanks for the good which your CUTICURA REMEDIES have done me. I have suffered for the past three years of eczema of the hands and arms, and have endured a great amount of suffering, and expended untold sums of money on doctors, attending various skin hospitals, and also on remedies of one kind or another, but all to no purpose, as my arms got worse instead of better; in fact, they were perfectly loathsome to behold. At last I was persuaded by a lady friend of mine to try the CUTICURA REMEDIES, and after using three packages, the disease disappeared like magic.

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ELIZA PAYNE, Nurse, Castleton, Fairford.

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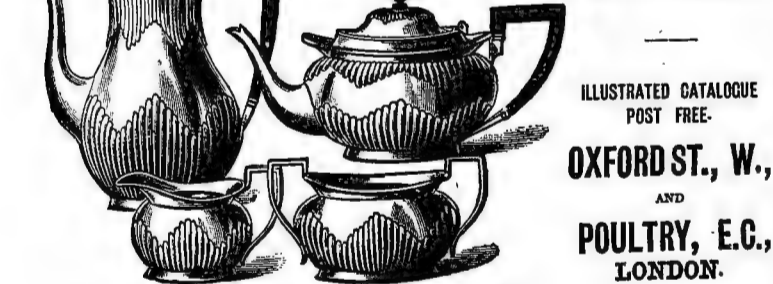
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DUBLIN CASTLE ILLUSTRATED

BY H. W. BREWER. IN TWO PARTS.—PART II.

THE MINT IN THE CASTLE AND DWELLINGS OF THE VICEROY

THE ROYAL MINT was established within the walls of the Castle at least as early as the time of Henry VI., and there are documents mentioning it at that date. Two are very curious, because they show an amount of meanness and cheeseparing that we should hardly have expected to find. It appears that in the year 1427 the hall of the Castle and its windows were so ruinous as to need immediate restoration, and in order to provide the necessary funds the old seals or dies were sold. The work must, however, have been very badly executed, because in the second year of the reign of Edward IV. (1462), i.e., thirty-five years later, this same hall was so out of repair as to require very extensive reconstruction, and in order to provide funds this time the lead was stripped off its "isles" (aisles), and sold—a beggarly precedent frequently followed in the restoration of ancient churches, but which is simply disgraceful in a royal castle, where money for necessary repairs could surely be found by less unworthy means, but, as we shall see later, Dublin Castle was always being "done up cheaply," and, consequently, always out of repair.

Probably one of the reasons why we find so very little that is historically interesting about the Castle, is the fact that until the reign of Elizabeth it was never used as the residence of the representative of the English Crown. The Lords Lieutenants, the "Lords Deputies," or "Lords Justices," who occupied that post, resided for the most part in the Castle of Kilmainham, though some of them appear to have lived in a building in Thomas Street, where there was a great hall, called the "King's Presence Chamber"—probably the Westminster Hall of Dublin. Here the Lords of the Council assembled and deliberated. Some of the Governors of Ireland would appear to have resided at the Archbishop's Palace; but this was probably only a temporary arrangement.

Although the Castle was not used for residence in early times, yet certain public entertainments or ceremonials must have taken place within its walls, probably in the Old Hall, which, as we have seen, was treated with so much meanness.

When that misguided impostor, Lambert Simnel, was crowned "King of England and Ireland" at Dublin, under the title of "Edward VI.," in 1487, we are told that he was carried from the church upon the shoulders of a tall and powerful fellow to the Castle: from which it would appear that some portion of the ceremony had to take place there; just as our English Sovereigns, after being crowned at Westminster Abbey, used to pass over to Westminster Hall and seat themselves "in banco regalis" (the origin, by the way, of the legal expression, "in banco").

The end of Lambert Simnel's absurd escapade is well known—at least, as far as its principal actor is concerned; and would that every Irish act of folly of the same kind had had no more tragical ending than its hero's becoming a scullery-drudge or a stable-boy! It was, however, far otherwise with the unhappy followers (or possibly leaders) of Simnel's attempt to proclaim himself in England. The Earl of Lincoln was killed on the battle-field of Stoke, near Newark; Schwartz, the commander of a force of 2,000 Germans who had joined in the expedition, likewise perished in the same place; and the unhappy Lovel was never more seen or heard of—unless, as Lingard suggests, the grim skeleton discovered in a secret underground chamber at Minster-Lovel, in Oxfordshire, was that of this unhappy nobleman, who only escaped death on the field of battle to perish miserably of starvation in his own house.

"SILKEN THOMAS"

How far the Castle was the scene of all the trouble, turmoil, fighting, and outrage which characterised the government of Ireland during the reign of Henry VIII., it is difficult to say. Probably its prisons and dungeons were kept pretty full, and its jailors undoubtedly had a busy time of it. The castle was taken by assault by Thomas FitzGerald, son of the Earl of Kildare.

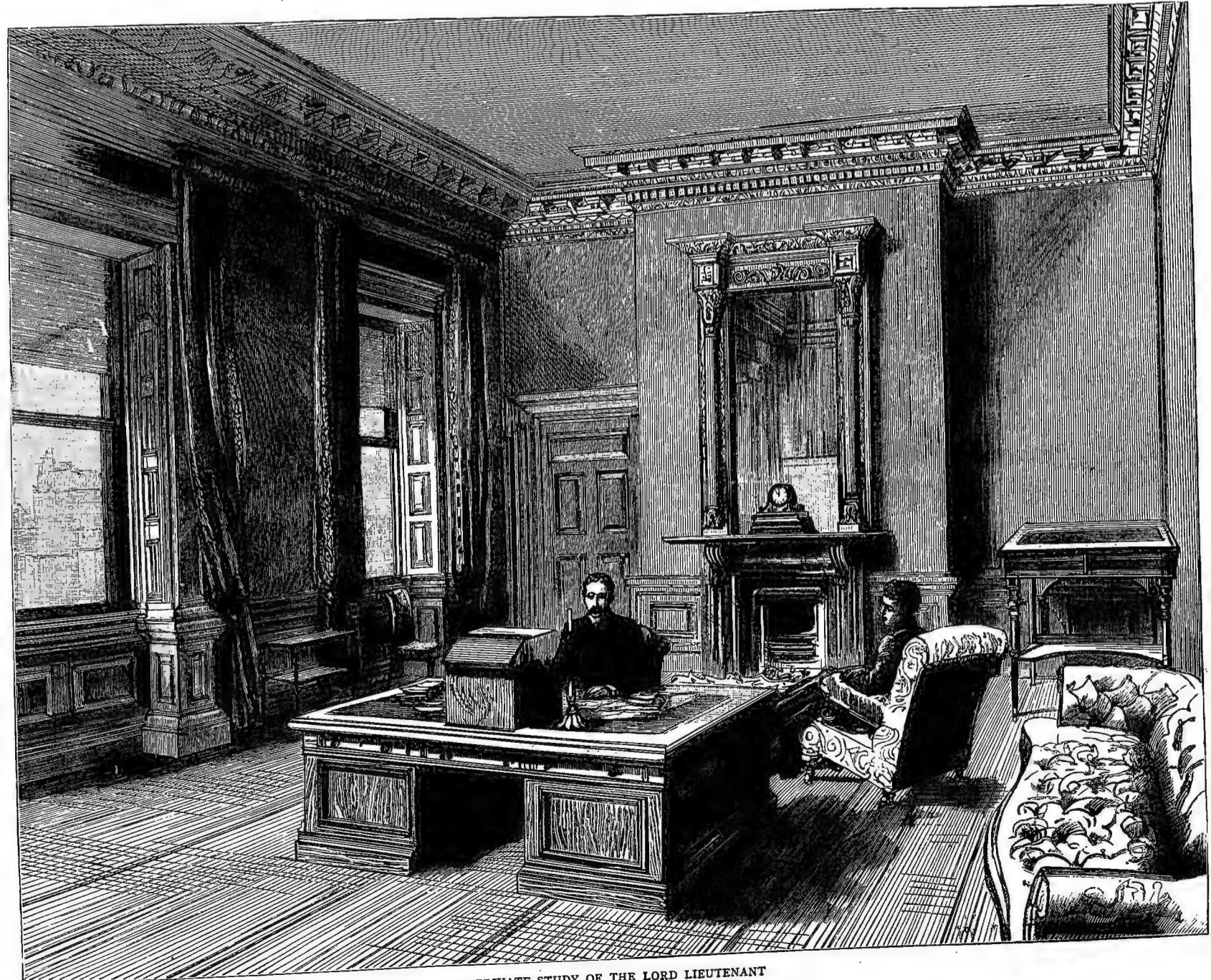
The circumstances which led to this treasonable act on the part of Thomas FitzGerald—or, as he was more frequently called, "Silken Thomas"—were as follows:—

In the year 1534 the Earl of Kildare, who was "Lord Deputy of Ireland," was summoned to England to answer certain charges and accusations brought against him by his enemies, the Butlers. Kildare left Ireland under the conviction that he would never return alive, except as a prisoner. He sailed for England in February, 1534, leaving his son, "Silken Thomas" (this nickname was probably bestowed upon him on account of the smartness of dress in which he appears to have delighted

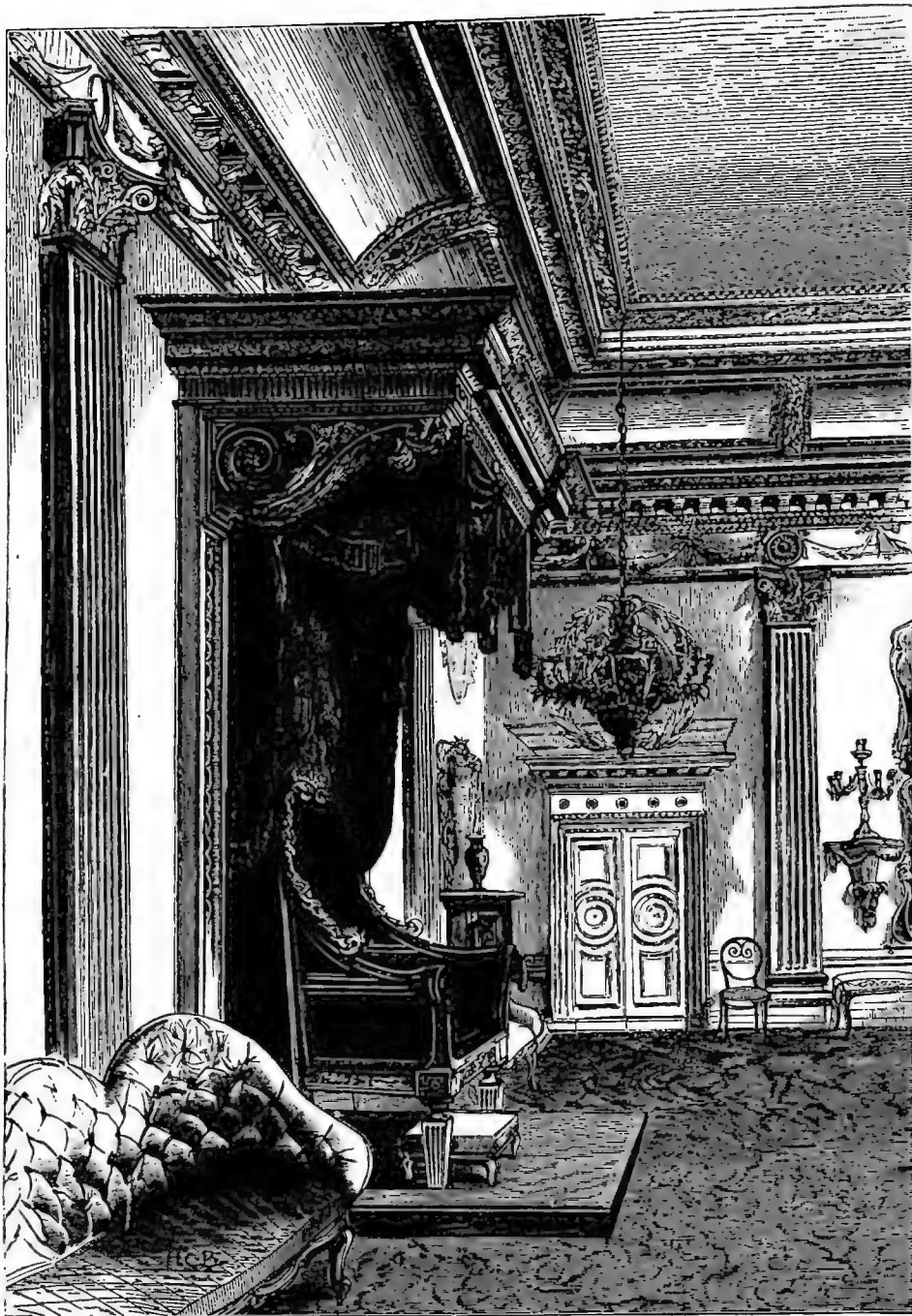


THE BEDFORD TOWER

—not at all, as we shall soon see, from softness of manners and disposition). Now, whether "Silken Thomas" was enraged at the appointment as Deputy of Sir William Skeffington, a friend of his father's bitter enemies the Butlers, as would seem to be suggested by the "Carew Papers," or whether, as Warburton says, a report found its way into Ireland that his father, the Earl of Kildare, had been executed in England, "Silken Thomas," in a fit of ungovernable rage, surrounded himself by his followers, and, proceeding to St. Mary's Abbey, where the Council was sitting, flung down his sword, and, in spite of the remonstrance of the President—the Archbishop of Dublin—openly proclaimed himself a traitor to the King! At the head of an undisciplined, ill-organised army, he ravaged the "English



PRIVATE STUDY OF THE LORD LIEUTENANT



THE THRONE ROOM

Pale," burnt Dunboyne and Trim, murdered Archbishop Allen near Clontarf, laid siege to the Castle of Dublin, and carried it by storm. He, however, soon fell into great distress, abandoned the Castle, and submitted himself to Lord Grey, Marshal of the King's Army, under the distinct understanding that if he submitted himself to "the King's mercy" he should be pardoned. On his way to Windsor, however, he was seized and imprisoned in the Tower, under circumstances of more than usual cruelty and severity, and ultimately executed.

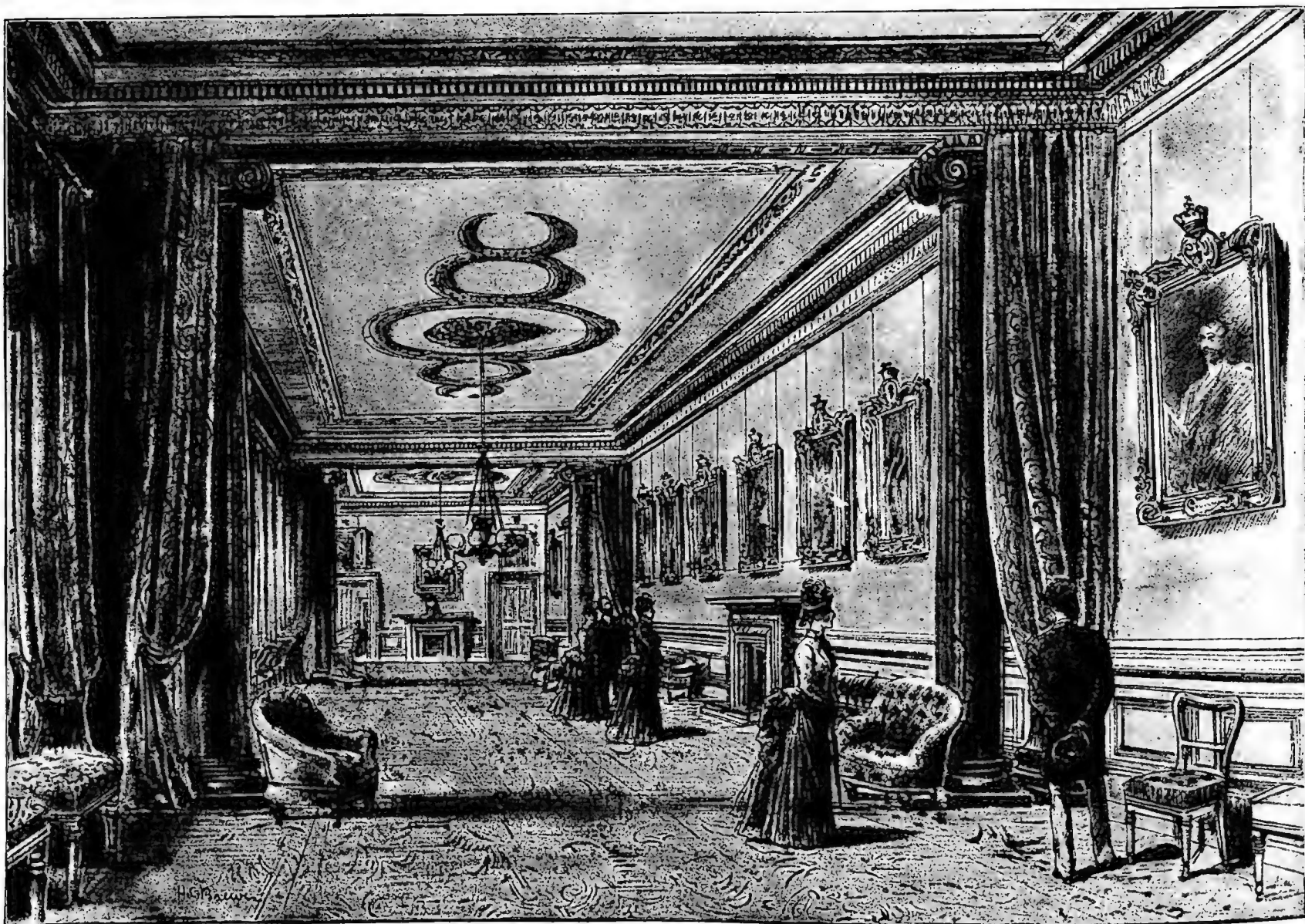
The vengeance of Henry VIII. was, however, not satisfied by the death of this hot-tempered and misguided young man, for his uncles, who had *absolutely tried to dissuade him from getting up the rebellion*, were invited to a banquet at Kilmainham Castle, where they were seized, manacled, sent to Dublin Castle, and ultimately to England, where they were all four executed! This most detestable act has actually been applauded by some writers as a "clever stroke of policy!" It is, however, mild in comparison with a suggestion contained in a letter by Robert Cowley, an English partisan of the Butlers, which is really nothing more nor less than to *kill off the Irish by starvation!* This notable scheme proposes that the cattle of the "wild Irishry" shall all be driven into places where there is no fodder, and the corn all burnt. (In his letter he says "corns," but there is no reason to suppose that he means any chiro-podal operation.) This was boycotting with a vengeance.

We have now, fortunately, less bloodthirsty scenes and facts to record concerning Dublin Castle. At the commencement of the reign of Elizabeth it was determined that it should be fitted up as a residence for the representative of the English Sovereign. This decision appears to have been arrived at on account of the ruinous condition of the Castle of Kilmainham, which, as we have previously observed, was the usual residence of the "Lords Deputies." A violent thunderstorm and tempest, which took place in the year 1560, had so greatly injured this latter building that it was declared impossible to repair it, and therefore Her Majesty commanded that the Castle of Dublin should be so far rebuilt or added to as to render it available as the official and domestic residence of all representatives of the English Crown for the future.

VICEROYS WHO HAVE INHABITED THE CASTLE

SIR HENRY SIDNEY, 1565, was the first Lord-Lieutenant to reside in the Castle, and Hooker says that it was Sir Henry Sidney himself who repaired and beautified the Castle in 1567, and that before his time it was "ruinous, foul, filthy, and greatly decayed." This, however, seems to be contradicted by the Order in Council dated 1590, which says: "Whereas ther haith ben erected of late within Her Majestie's Castell of Dublyn certain lodging and outhar fair and necessarie roulemes, boethe for a convenient plaice for the Lord Deputie's House and a fit seate for the placing and receiving of any Governour hereafter, as for the better and more commodious resort of Counsaill, and for the gretter benefyt of all suitors boeth riche and poore, whiche heretofore werr accustomed to travall to and from plaices boeth farde distant and lesse commodious for despatche of their causes, whiche lodgings and buildings, yf they should not from time to time be well mayntained, looked into, ayred, clenend, and dressed up in absense of the Gouvernour, they should in short time come to grette decay and injurie. We have therfor thought fitt . . . to appoint some honest, carefull, and diligent person to take charge in hand who should from tyme to tyme undertake the doings of thos services. . . ." Which is a very pretty example of the spelling of the period.

In 1583 a "trial by battle" took place at the Castle between two members of the O'Connor family—Connor M'Cormack O'Connor and Tieg Gilpatrick O'Connor. It appears that one had declared that the other was a traitor, and desired to maintain that charge in presence of the Judge and Court "with his sword." A member of the working classes of Dublin described to us what took place on the spot where the fight was held. (It is quite remarkable how much of their native and local history the lower classes of the Irish seem to know.) We will give the reader the benefit of this affair just as we received it from this local historian: "Ye see, sor, they wuz both on 'um a sittin' on chairs, and the Jidge he goes up to 'um, and he says, 'Now, me boys,' says he, 'is this here a thrue and a just cause that ye are a going to foight about?' And they both said as it wor. 'Thin,' says the Jidge, 'sthrup, and go to it.' And thar they shtud without their clowthes on, and away they went at it wi' their swords and shields till one on 'um was wounded in one of his oies and two of his legs, which made him kind of savage loike, so he ups with the hilt of



THE PICTURE GALLERY

his sword and gives t'other such a thrubbing wi' it that he gets quite sthunned loike, and he kilt him dead, sor, and cut off his head with his sword!" Which it was that was killed, and which was the gentleman who got wounded in one of his eyes and "two of his legs," we are unable to say, nor do we suppose it much matters to our readers, unless he or she or they happen to be descended from "the other one," in which case we beg to apologise for having in any way been guilty of a want of respect to their highly estimable ancestor.

In 1580, Lord Thomas Gray, of Wilton, was made Lord-Deputy, and in his train came Edmund Spenser, the poet. Lord Gray seems to have been a kind and generous patron, judging from the lines written in his honour by Spenser:—

Most noble Lord, the pillar of my life,
And patron of my Muse's pupillage,
Through whose large bountie poured on
me rife,
In the first season of my feeble age,
I now doe live, bound yours by vassalage:
Sith nothing euer may redeeme, nor reave
Out of your endless debt, so sure a gage.
Vouchsafe in worth this small gift to
receave.

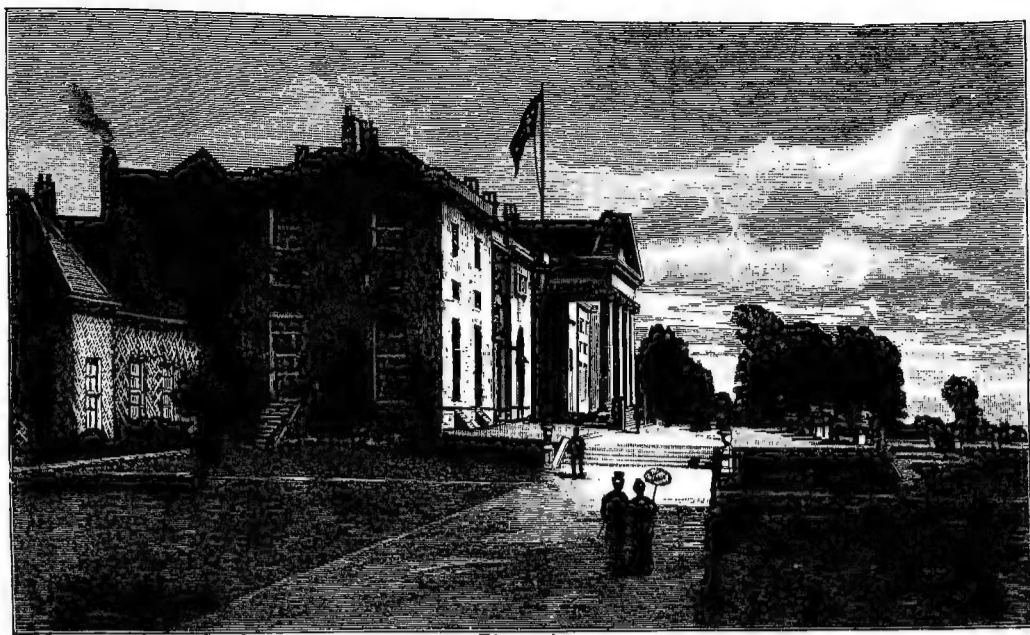
Which in your noble hands for pledge I leave
Of all the rest, that I am tyde t' account;
Rude rymes, the which a rustic Muse did weave
In salvage soyle, far from Parnasso Mount,
And roughly wrought in an unlearned loome,
The which vouchsafe, dear Lord, your favourable doome.

The words "in salvage soyle" are characteristic of Spenser's opinion of Ireland; in his lines addressed to Lord Ormond we find the same idea repeated—

Receive, most noble Lord, a simple taste
Of the wilde fruit, which saluage soyle hath bred;
Which being through long wars left almost waste,
With brutish barbarisme is ouerspedd.

Spenser, however, could have spent but a short time at the Castle, for he received a grant of land in the county of Cork, and resided at the Castle of Kilcolman, which was part of the property forfeited by the Earl of Desmond, and here he was visited by Sir W. Raleigh, and probably wrote the "Faerie Queene." In Tyrone's rebellion, however, his house was burnt down, and his estate laid waste.

In connection with Tyrone and Tyrconnel's conspiracy two events took place at the Castle which call for some notice. It is said that this noteworthy conspiracy was brought to light by a servant of one of the Catholic gentlemen dropping a letter upon the floor of the Council Chamber, and when picked up it was found to implicate the Earls previously mentioned, together with Lord Delvin and numerous other members of the Catholic party. One passage in the



THE VICEREGAL LODGE IN PHENIX PARK

letter is certainly suspicious, as it states that:—"The Catholic king (King of Spain) had promised, and the Jesuits from the Pope warranted men and means to stir up the first (rising)." It looks singularly as if the letter was a forgery, purposely dropped in the very place—of all others—where it was most likely to produce the desired effect of bringing the party into trouble, in which it thoroughly succeeded. Tyrone and Tyrconnel escaped, but their estates were seized, and declared to be forfeited; several other gentlemen were executed, and Lord Delvin was seized and imprisoned in the Gateway Tower of Dublin Castle, with strict order given to Tristram Eccleston, the warder, to confine him in the lower prison (the dungeon) of the tower, and to guard him day and night. Eccleston, however, not only neglected these precautions, but allowed him to be attended by his own servant, and to receive a visit from a certain John Aylmer, a devoted adherent. Aylmer managed to secrete a rope and hooks about his person, and by the aid of these, Lord Delvin effected his escape in the middle of the night. He was pursued, but managed to escape. Some time later on he presented himself before the king, and James, who was not a bad-hearted man, when he could be personally appealed to, graciously pardoned this young nobleman.

About this time, 1606, an appeal was addressed by the Lords Justices begging that the Courts of Law, then held in the Castle, might be removed. The reason appears to be, that a quantity of gunpowder was stowed away in the Castle, and the danger was considered imminent. No notice, however,

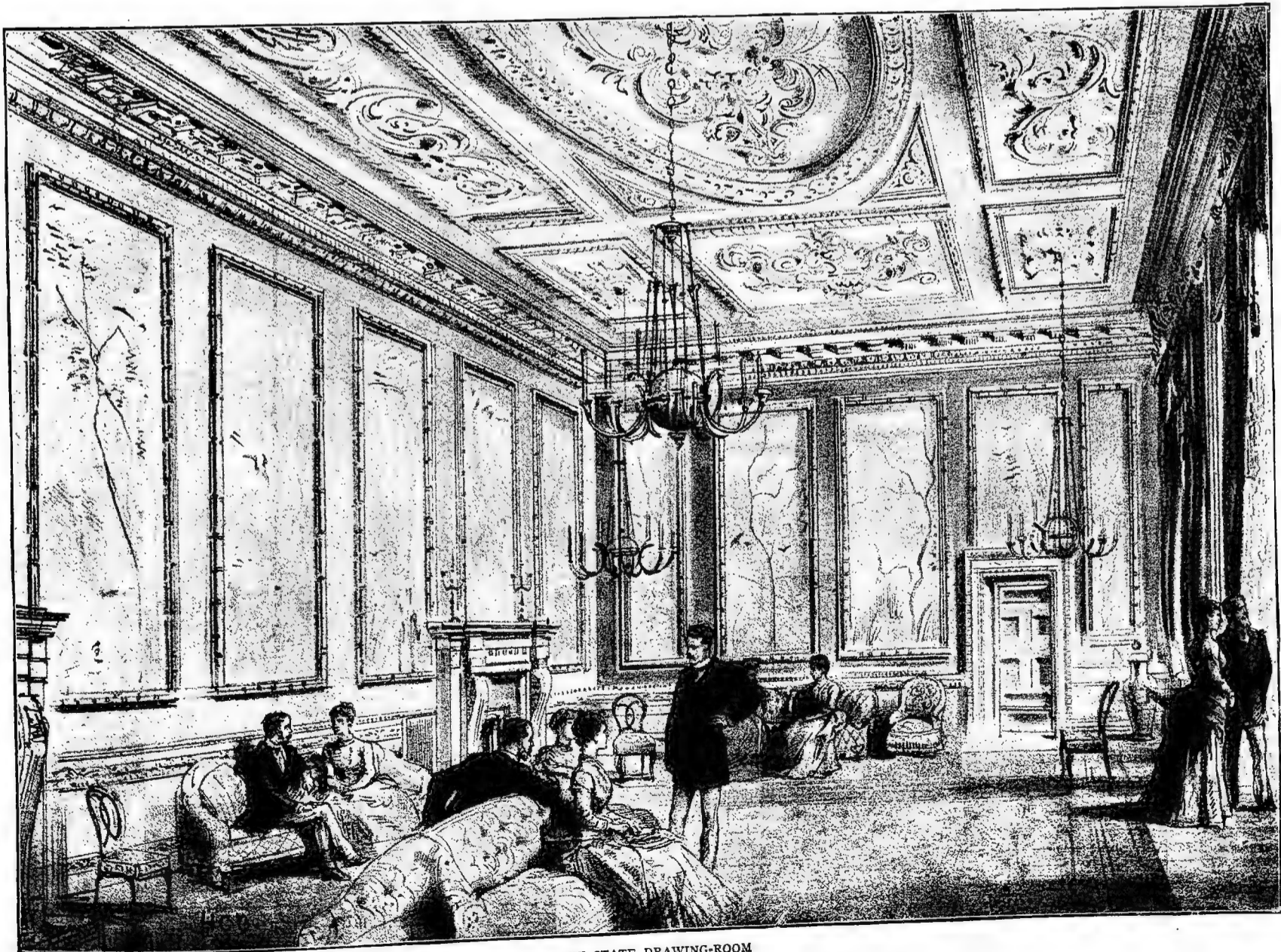
was at the time accorded to this most reasonable request, and it was not until some thirty years afterwards that the removal was carried into effect; at about the same time Chichester House was purchased for the meetings of the Council, and upon its site the magnificent buildings forming the Irish Houses of Lords and Commons were erected about a century ago.

The Castle was, during the Lord Lieutenancy of the Marquis of Ormond, in Charles I.'s days, the centre around which a kind of triangular warfare was waged. The Irish were in rebellion and threatening the Castle, and the Parliamentary forces were before its walls. The Marquis of Ormond bravely defended it, and the ladies of the Court assisted the soldiers and workmen to throw up earthworks and ramparts, Lady Ormond helping with her own fair hands. The Marquis was, however, at last obliged to yield, and, rather than allow the city to fall into the hands of the Irish, he surrendered it to the army of the Parliament. He, however, recaptured it a little later on.

We must, however, notice a few facts which serve to show what a state of neglect the Castle had fallen into at the commencement of the reign of Charles I., which makes it necessary for us to be slightly retrospective in our narration.

In the year 1631 a letter was addressed to the King from the Lords Justices complaining that the buildings of the Castle were in a ruinous and dangerous condition. That although large sums of money had been from time to time expended upon repairs and patchings up, it was in such a state that "no sooner is it repaired in one place than it tumbles down in another." Whether any notice was taken of this remonstrance we have no means of ascertaining, but in all probability it was allowed to pass unheeded, like most appeals addressed from Ireland.

In Lord Strafford's time, 1639 or 1640, the Castle seems to have got again into a frightful condition of disrepair, notwithstanding the elaborate precautions to prevent this taken by Sir Henry Sydney. We presume the "honest, carefull and diligent person" who had to take charge in hand of the building was dead, and his successors had neglected their duty, or else that the buildings erected in Elizabeth's time were of a somewhat unsubstantial character, for we find that a tower tumbled down and nearly killed four people, while Lord Strafford complains in his letter that the only bakehouse was just beneath his sitting-room. In another letter he says, "I trust to make this habitation easeful and pleasant as the place will afford; whereas now, upon my faith it is little better than a prison."

THE STATE DRAWING-ROOM
DUBLIN CASTLE ILLUSTRATED—II.

It appears also that, for some reason or another, the old stables had fallen into ruin, and instead of being rebuilt, St. Andrew's Church, which stood near to the gate of the Castle, was desecrated, and used as a stable. A petition was addressed from the King to the parishioners, begging that the church might be given back to them. Archbishop Laud appears to have taken an interest in the matter, and when Lord Strafford erected the new stables for the Castle which he mentions in some of his letters, the church was handed back to the parishioners. Charles II. granted a pension of 500*l.* a year to the Mayor of Dublin for the assistance granted him by the citizens in recapturing the Castle from the Parliamentary General Waller. He also gave a gold chain and "Cap of Maintenance." A few years later that consummate scoundrel, Colonel Blood, formed a plan for capturing the Castle, but it was betrayed by one of his accomplices. What was the object of the design, except plunder, it is difficult to conceive.

We have not yet come to an end of the everlasting question of repairs. Hyde, Lord Clarendon, appears to have found the Castle even in a worse plight than did Lord Strafford, if we may judge from the repeated complaints to be found in his letters. Surely there never was such a building in the world for getting out of repair, and making its inmates uncomfortable.

He writes in 1686:—"The reparations of this no-Castle are very great, it is the worst and most inconvenient lodging in the whole world. And again in good earnest, as it is now I have no (single) necessary convenient room, no gentleman in Pall Mall is so badly lodged in all respects. . . . Keeping up, that is keeping dry, this pitiful bit of a Castle costs an immense deal" (August 12th, 1686). Writing under the date of November 20th, 1686, he further says:—"I can only tell you that worse lodging a gentleman never lay in, so it will cost more to keep it in repair than any others; never comes a shower of rain, but it breaks into the house. . . ."

PRESENT CONDITION OF THE CASTLE

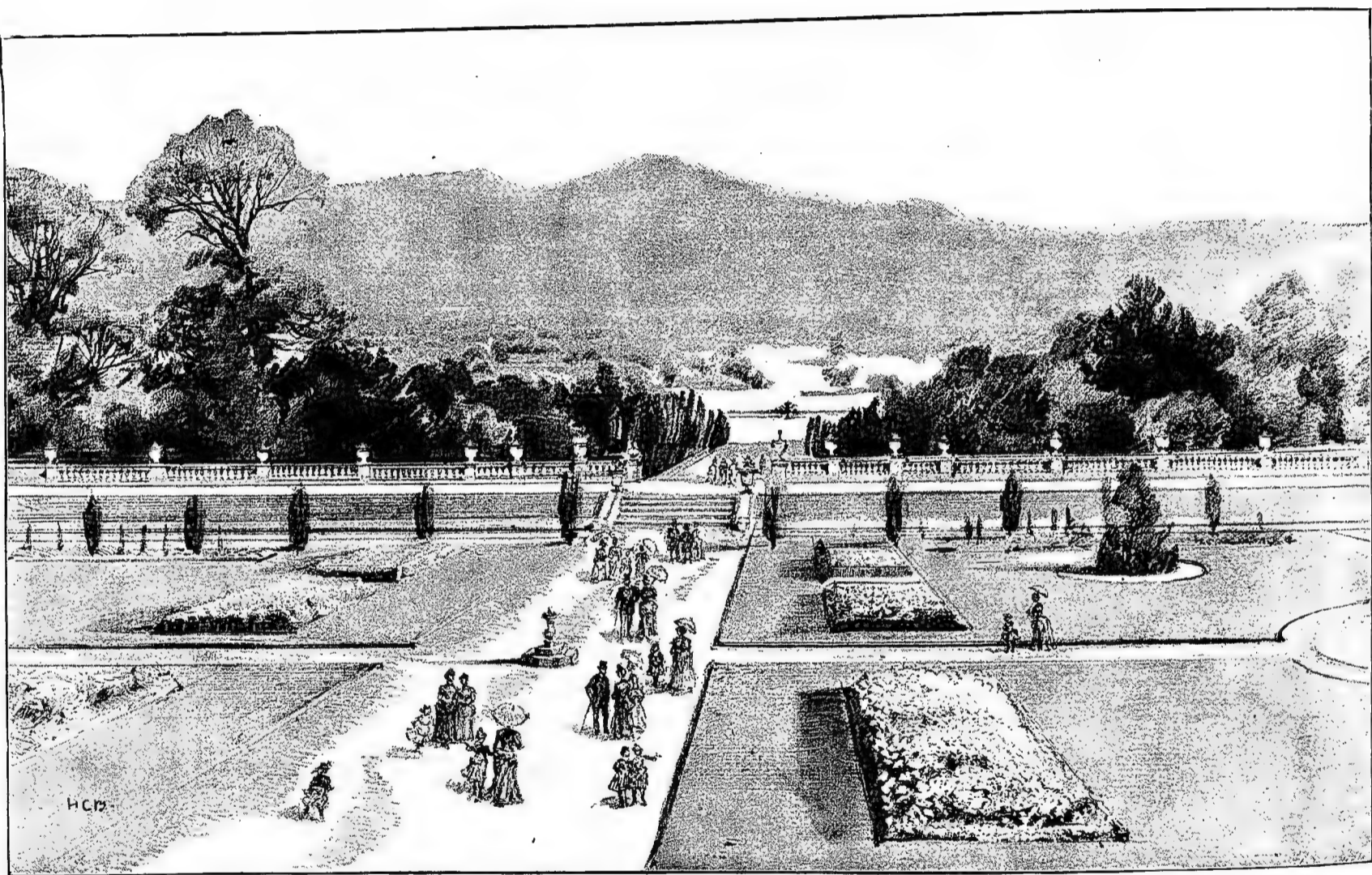
THE larger portion of the existing buildings of the Castle would appear to date from the reigns of George II. and George III. Externally, the parts that are of this date are rather dull and plain, but not devoid of architectural merit. The Castle as at present constructed consists of a series of buildings arranged round two large courts, called the Upper and Lower "Yards." The Upper Yard measures 280 feet and Lower "Yards." The principal apartments and State rooms are by 130 feet. The principal apartments and State rooms are ranged along the south side, and are entered beneath a colonnade of the Ionic order, above which is a balcony corbelled out, from which the Royal and other visitors to the Castle can see the trooping of the colours or other military displays in the courtyard. Above the balcony is a pediment supported upon six Ionic pilasters. This portion of the building projects, and forms a centre feature to the south wing of the yard, and immediately opposite to it is a more imposing structure, consisting of an open Ionic portico supported upon a rusticated arcade of three arches. The wings are slightly recessed, and the centre is crowned by an octagon tower, with Composite columns at the angles supporting a frieze with urns, the whole terminating in an ogee cupola covered with copper. This is sometimes called the "Bedford Tower," but more generally the "Clock Tower." It is almost impossible to give an accurate name to any portion of the Castle, because writers seem so thoroughly to disagree upon the subject. It is by no means improbable that this confusion arises from the fact that as the old towers and buildings were destroyed or rebuilt, their names were given to existing portions of the edifice, and their uses being changed or transferred, the whole nomenclature of the edifice got into a state of confusion.

On either side of the Clock, or Bedford, Tower is a gateway consisting of a lofty rusticated arch, crowned by a broken pediment, with a statue in bronze standing upon a pedestal in the centre. These are by Van Voorst, and that represent-

to partake of the character of the fourteenth century architecture. Very possible, however, its lower portion may date from the thirteenth century, and be a fragment of the earliest buildings of the Castle.

At the foot of this tower is the Chapel Royal, which is a work of a very eminent architect, Johnston, who completed the Bank of Ireland and erected St. George's Church. It is greatly to be regretted that Johnston tried his hand at Gothic work, as, in the time at which he lived, the style was not understood, and the consequence is that, judged by the principles of mediæval architecture, the Chapel must be unhesitatingly condemned as false, both in design and construction, and thoroughly wanting in the true spirit of the style. Notwithstanding this the genius of the man asserts itself, especially in the interior, but makes one all the more regret that he did not erect the building in the Renaissance style, of which he was a master. At present it is like a clever foreigner making a speech in broken English; notwithstanding the elegance of the ideas and the beauty of the thoughts, the language in which they are clothed is so incorrect as to mar the whole effect of the oration.

The chapel is in the Perpendicular style, or fifteenth century Gothic, and consists externally of a nave, divided into six bays by buttresses, crowned with crocketed pinnacles. The windows are in two ranges, the upper being long and divided by transoms, and the lower short and squat. At the east end are two projecting porches, or low towers, which form very unpleasant features of the design. Internally it is divided into nave and aisles by slender columns supporting sharply pointed arches, and is ceiled with fan-traceried vaulting in plaster. There are galleries in the aisles and one for the organ at the opposite end of the altar. There are richly-carved fronts, adorned by the coats-of-arms of the various Lords-Lieutenant. The windows are filled with stained glass, and there are stalls, a stone pulpit, and reredos, which formed no portion of the original design. The general effect of the whole is rich and pleasing, not-



VIEW FROM THE WINDOWS OF THE VICEREGAL LODGE

The Cross marks the spot where Lord Frederick Cavendish and Mr. Burke were murdered

What were the buildings repaired or rebuilt about this period we have no means of ascertaining, as they have long ceased to exist. There must, however, have been some spacious apartments at the Castle, because we read of grand banquets and entertainments given by the Duke of Ormond, and Court ceremonies of unusual splendour were held within its walls during the reign of Charles II. And in James II.'s days the beautiful Duchess of Tyrconnel held magnificent assemblies, remarkable for the beauty of the women, and gallantry of the men. All these brilliant gatherings must have had State apartments to hold them.

The Stuart period and its gay doings was destined soon to pass away, and end in sad gloom. The last we hear of James in Ireland was his sleeping in Dublin Castle the night after the Battle of the Boyne. With his army defeated, his kingdom lost, the next morning he quitted Ireland, never more to set his foot upon its shores. James II. was undoubtedly a popular Sovereign in Ireland, where he was acknowledged as King for two years after he had ceased to reign in England, and during the whole of this time only two or three towns in the North refused to acknowledge him as Sovereign.

When William III. came to Dublin, he (so says Hume) treated the people with cruelty, and one can easily understand that this stern, silent "little Dutchman" was no favourite with the Irish. And, although there were the usual rejoicings in his honour, and a most hideous statue was erected to the "Glorious and Immortal Memory," these were rather the work of the "English Pale" than of the natives of the Emerald Isle.

ing Justice over the most eastern gate is of considerable merit; in fact, the whole of this composition, consisting of the portico, tower, and pair of gateways, is of considerable architectural merit, and decidedly picturesque. It dates from 1750. We have been unable to ascertain who was its architect, though it may have been Cassels, who was largely employed in Dublin, and built the Parliament House. We have heard it ascribed to Wren, and it is very like his work; but if so it must be a posthumous work, as Wren died in 1723, and this building was not erected until 1750.

The eastern and western sides of the Upper Yard are very inferior in design to the north and south ones, and look more like the tame and spiritless work which we so frequently find erected in the reign of George III. The Lower Yard, with the exception of the great round tower and Chapel, partake of the same dull and uninteresting character. It consists of a somewhat irregular quadrangle 250 feet long by 220 feet wide, and, according to Lewis's "Topographical Dictionary of Ireland," is surrounded by the Treasury buildings, Quartermaster-General's lodgings, Arsenal (with 4,000 stand of arms), Auditor's Office, head police-stations, the Registrar's Offices and lodgings, the residence of the Master of the Horse, stables, and riding-house. The purposes of many of these buildings, however, are subject to constant change.

The old round tower to which we have previously alluded is rather striking and venerable-looking, in spite of its having been very much "restored" some years back; it would not be possible to give any opinion as to its date without knowing how far this restoration was in accord with the ancient work. At present the battlements and machicolations seem

withstanding the poverty of the detail when examined separately. The sculptured heads which adorn the exterior of the building are certainly somewhat remarkably selected, the terminations to the label of one of the eastern doorways has representations of the Blessed Virgin and Brian Boru, and an equally strange combination occurs over the northern doorway, where we find St. Peter and Dean Swift!

It is usual for the guide-books and descriptions of the Castle to lavish an absurd amount of praise upon this building which it really does not deserve; and its cost, 42,000*l.*, was out of all proportion to the result attained. Undoubtedly this enormous outlay was caused by neither architect nor workmen understanding the style in which they were working, because now such a structure could easily be raised for one-third of the sum, especially when it is taken into consideration that the cost of the pulpit, reredos, stained glass, &c., is not included in the 42,000*l.*

When the workmen were erecting this chapel, the singular discovery was made that the foundations of the original chapel, removed to make way for the present one, were laid upon "hazel-piles." We fancy what is meant are fagots of hazel-boughs. The interest of the discovery lies in this, that it is a strong corroboration of the tradition that a hazel wood covered this spot, from which wood Dublin received its Irish name, "Drom-Col-Colle" (Hill of the Hazel-Wood).

A very picturesque view of the Castle and Wardrobe Tower is to be obtained from the roadway to the south. From this point one sees not only the chapel and tower, but the pedimented Italian building which contains the State

(Continued on page 442)



DRAWN BY GEORGE DU MAURIER

"You have done quite right, sir—but that of course," cried Lady Trevor, rising from her chair and holding out both her hands to her visitor.

THE MYSTERY OF MIRBRIDGE

By JAMES PAYN,

AUTHOR OF "BY PROXY," "UNDER ONE ROOF," &C., &C.

CHAPTER XXIX.

TWO COUPLES

A GREAT deal of our drama, it must be confessed, is carried on in one scene, namely, at Catesby Hall; but this is not for the same reason as would be justly ascribed to it on the stage, namely, cheapness—it is really quite a natural proceeding. If any male reader be inclined to carp at what may seem to be a too protracted account of Lady Joddrell's dinner-party and what occurred there, let him ask any young lady of his acquaintance who lives in the country, and she will point out his error. Entertainments of this kind are the epochs of social life, during which almost everything happens that is worth mentioning; they are often the only opportunities that folks are offered of seeing one another at all, and they naturally make the most of them. In these oases are found the dates from which the most important events of many young lives are reckoned. Miss Viola Joddrell, for one, had been vaguely, but hopefully, looking forward to her mother's dinner-party for weeks; only, unfortunately, it was not fated to be marked for her either with a white stone or otherwise, because her lines had fallen in an arid place, *i.e.*, next to Mr. Hugh Trevor. She pronounced him, not without reason, if but with little zoological accuracy, to be a Polar bear. Rarely had any young lady been worse treated.

Statty, as her sister Anastasia was termed, had not been much more fortunate; for though she had found her neighbour at table—Mr. Gurdon—an agreeable one, her instinct had in-

formed her that he was only one of those young men at best who are forced to be "the summer pilot of an empty heart unto the shores of Nothing." People who knew her could have been found, no doubt, to ascribe this to her own fault, because the organ in question *was* empty; but in any case I fear Mr. Gurdon's attentions to young ladies generally might be described, in the words of the dramatist, as "though strictly honourable, remote." Art was his mistress, and a jealous one, for having "found him poor, she kept him so," so that it was out of his power to gratify a more legitimate passion. There are many such young fellows, not only in his profession, whom celibacy seems to have marked for her own from the very first—pleasant, good-humoured, tender-hearted to ladies, fond of children (other people's children), and devoted to ladies' society, but bachelors born. Though to and from the other sex these may seem in youth to be young persons of the other sex, they become in mature years its greatest useless members of society, they develop into benevolent uncles, entertain the most paternal feelings towards all good girls, and after death often marked up unexpectedly well. Such men have generally great respect, but with such little self-assertion that foolish persons sometimes try to "put upon" them, with the most unexpected results. One case I call to mind involved (to the putter on) a passage through the air down a steep flight of stairs in one of the most frequented clubs in London. I don't think I ever saw a gentleman—*with a rose in his button-hole, and otherwise faultlessly attired*—so exceedingly astonished.

"Fight him; no," was the dry rejoinder to the cartel of defiance which followed upon this incident; "but I'll *kick* him again, wherever I find him."

Peaceful but resolute persons of this kind are the salt of the earth, and the terror of swash-bucklers, and Robert Gurdon was one of them. He had been one of the last to light his cigar in the dining-room from commiseration for his youthful host. But, when that young gentleman himself joined the ranks of rebellion, he no longer hesitated to do the like; moreover, since he had himself no guests to attend to, he presently slipped into the garden with Charles Trevor, who, "no sooner out, was taken by the watch," in the person of Mrs. Westrop, who, with her shadow, the heiress, had been waiting for him.

"Mary Anne and I are much in want of a couple of cavaliers," she said, and at once seized upon Mr. Gurdon as her own lawful prey. She was, indeed, a very suitable companion to him, being lively, full of fun, and naturally without any serious expectations (from which he always shrank) as regarded himself. But she was too modest in her estimate of her own charms, and too ready to assist young people in what she took it for granted must be the desire of their souls (namely, flirtations), to retain him; and presently, seeing Lucy Thorne standing alone—and, to say truth, feeling a little deserted—she nudged his arm, and whispering, "There, take *her*," took herself off and left them to their own devices.

Never did good-natured scheme more completely miss its mark; for Lucy did not covet Mr. Gurdon's company in the least, and Mr.

MR. SMUG

AN admirable writer of our day, in enumerating the national blessings of the last fifty years, has referred to the extinction of Brimstone theology as being one of the chief things we have to be thankful for. It was certainly a very debased worship inasmuch as it required two of the meanest feelings in human nature for its nourishment, and, curiously enough, considering the high spiritual claims of its professors, those of the most worldly kind. For, divested of that flood of words in which dogma is almost always served up—like flounders in *soufflé*—selfishness and snobbism were its foundations. Selfishness, because he who held it derived satisfaction from the reflection that he

APRIL 21, 1888

this particular woman, so gracious of air, and whose attire to his unaccustomed eyes spoke of sumptuousness and splendour, made the ordeal much more trying than if she had been of his own rank in life.

"There is no immediate hurry, Lady Trevor," he stammered; then, with a sudden prick of conscience, added, "at least, I hope not. Perhaps another day—"

She shook her head decisively. "I am sorry to say my husband's malady is not of a passing nature. Any shock at any time might be most harmful. Kindly come into my private room," and, with a gesture that had imperiousness in it as well as grace, she pointed to the door and led the way.

As it happened, it was the same little room in which he had been wont to give instruction to young Richard. Tutor and pupil had been accustomed to breakfast there together, and the latter still remembered with wonder how on one occasion, when there chanced to be some cold bacon on the table, with a little carpet of meat projecting from it, which had been cut down upon but not into, that Mr. Smug had cut off that rejected slip, with his slice, and eaten it. The trivial circumstance had impressed upon his boyish mind, for the first time, the difference of station between Methodists (among whom Mr. Smug was loosely catalogued) and other people, and perhaps—for boys are extremely "snobbish"—tended to diminish the benefits he derived from his teaching. The pedagogue had been quite unconscious of the solecism he had committed, but had been curious that in that very room he should have introduced his business by laying stress on this same inferiority of position to Richard's wife.

"It is probably not unknown to you, Lady Trevor," he began, as soon as they were both seated, "that the ministration of persons of my faith is more confined to people in humble life than is the case with the teachers of the Established Church, and it is for this reason, probably, that a circumstance has come to my knowledge which has doubtless escaped the attention of Mr. Thorne, who would otherwise have been the proper person to have informed you of it. I wish from the bottom of my heart that the task in question had fallen to him and not to me, and you will understand that I am only constrained to undertake it by an overpowering sense of duty."

Lady Trevor gravely inclined her head in silence; his conversation had put her more at ease than she had felt at first. What he had come to speak about was probably only some misdoings in the parish, to which he thought it right to call the Squire's attention.

"There is a family not well thought of in the village, and among whom there have been some black sheep, of the name of Beeton."

The colour rushed at once to Lady Trevor's face, then, ebbing like a wave, left her as pale as death. Her apprehensions, then, always taking one unhappy direction, had only been too well grounded; her shameful secret was in danger from a new and unexpected quarter; once more she had to be armed at all points, and on her guard.

"I have heard of them," she answered in low tones; "Sir Richard has told me all."

"I supposed so, madam," answered the minister gravely, "and it was very right of him so to do. What is done cannot be undone, but it is better to make a clean breast of it. It is the attribute of God, we hope, especially after years of penitence, to forgive such sins, and the duty of our fellow-creatures to forget them. I came here with no intention of touching on so old a wound. These Beetons, though some of them have been little credit to it, belong to my scanty flock."

Lady Trevor knew that her father and brother had so belonged—not that either of them had had a "call" in any particular religious direction (indeed, quite the contrary), but because chapel-goers, as a rule, are antagonistic to squires and parsons, and they had therefore thrown in their lot with Zion. She remarked, however, "Indeed!" as though the fact was new to her.

"Yes. John Beeton, though in truth he is little better than a castaway, I fear, is still nominally in the fold, and it is consequently my duty to visit him, however unwelcome may be my presence. It is by this means that I have been acquainted with the sad matter that has brought me hither."

Even now she could not guess what was her visitor's errand; it could hardly, indeed—considering the almost cursory manner in which he had referred to her husband's intrigue with Letty Beeton—be connected with her secret, but that it was something serious and deplorable was evident from the minister's look and tone.

"I have said," he continued, "that some of the Beetons have been black sheep; old Roger Beeton was such, and so is John his son; and his daughter Letty—though you may have heard worse of her than she deserved—was, it must be confessed, poor girl, a backslider; but against others of the family there is no such record. There is one member of it, the young girl Jenny, for example, of whom scandal itself has nothing to say. To me, in truth, it has been a wonder how from such a stock, and with no one to look after her moral well-being, she has grown up so good and pure. She is engaged to an honest young fellow, the son of your housekeeper, Mrs. Grange, as you perhaps have heard."

"I have also seen the girl herself," observed Lady Trevor; "she struck me both as pretty and modest."

"No honest person can deny it, madam! If there is any attempt to persuade you that she is not modest—however self-interest may incline you to believe such slanderers—you may take my word for it, as an humble disciple of my Master, that they lie."

"Self-interest," and "incline to believe slanderers!" I do not understand you, Mr. Smug."

Her words were bold, but her voice had a false ring in it, though not to the ears which it addressed. The mother's heart—with its wide experience of human life, and secret distrust of the object of its idolatry—had a foreboding of what was coming.

"Lady Trevor, I am only doing the duty which One far above us both has laid upon me; and you must forgive my plain-speaking; I can well believe that, to one like yourself, the temptations of the poor are even less known than their sorrows. It may seem incredible to you that what are the joys—and the legitimate joys—of parents in your rank in life, such as the beauty of their daughters, for example, may to them be cares, and the cause of terrible misfortunes. You do not understand, I hope, that there are men in your class, who look upon women in ours—for I am of are men in your class, who look upon women in ours—for I am of the same humble origin as my flock—as mere toys to be played with, and flung away when they are tired of them into the gutter. It shocks you, as I perceive, to hear it; nevertheless, it is so. I warned you that this was a matter for your husband's ear, rather than for yours. Is it your wish that I should go on?"

She bowed her head in acquiescence, but also in humiliation and unutterable distress of mind. The notice which Hugh had bestowed upon Jenny in the housekeeper's room recurred to her memory with painful distinctness. This girl was her own niece; she herself was her proper guardian, and her only one. Was it possible that Hugh had wronged her!

"He can never be so wicked or so mad," she exclaimed involuntarily.

"Far be it from me, madam, to assert that your son—for I see you have guessed my errand—is one of those wretches whom I have described," continued the preacher pitifully; "he may be thoughtless and not reckless; but the end to Jenny would be equally disastrous in either case, and I am here—at all hazards, and by all means—to save her."

"You have done quite right, sir—but that of course," cried Lady Trevor, rising from her chair and holding out both her hands to her

visitor. "I am indebted to you more than I ever can repay. You cannot, however, expect me to accept so serious—nay, so infamous—a charge against my own flesh and blood for granted. What proof have you—"

"The testimony of my own eyes," he put in quietly. "I have seen him walking with her in the spinney close to the cottage where she lives. Moreover, being fearful of the violence of her father, should he come to hear of these unwelcome attentions, and naturally shrinking from informing her betrothed of them, she has confided her trouble to my ear. When her father is away, and her lover engaged at his occupation elsewhere, Mr. Hugh Trevor pesters her with his company."

"When does this happen?"

"On most days. He is probably with her now. I cannot say that I should deplore his chastisement; but beside the danger which, despite her good principles and honest nature, the girl may be thus exposed to, there is, of course, the risk of discovery by her natural protectors, in which case there might be bloodshed."

"Bloodshed!" The word struck home as no other of his words had done, though some had moved her deeply. The personal danger of her son—so doting was her love for him—affected her more than the peril in which his honour stood. Hitherto, since the girl, it seemed certain, gave him no encouragement, she had shrunk from immediate interference with him—nay, was hesitating up to this last moment as to whether his father or herself should tax him with his ill-conduct on his return home, knowing at the same time in her heart of hearts it would not be Sir Richard; but now she felt that not one moment was to be lost.

"Mr. Smug," she cried, "I will at once take such measures that this disgraceful business shall at least proceed no further. The Beetons live at the Spinney Cottage, I believe. I will go myself and see this girl."

"That is a resolution that does you credit. Permit me, however, to remind you, madam," observed the minister drily, "that it is not the girl who is in fault."

"I know it: I am not so ignorant of life as you imagine," she said with a quick flush. Then added earnestly, "Be assured that you have not come hither in vain, Mr. Smug. A thousand thanks. May I put myself under one more obligation in asking you to keep this matter a secret between ourselves?"

"Surely, surely," answered the preacher gently. "My mission is to snatch brands from the burning, not to be a firebrand myself. You may rely upon my own silence, but I cannot hush the tongues of others."

"Then do others know?" she inquired in a faltering voice.

"It is impossible to say. What I have seen may have been seen by many."

"Heaven forbid!" murmured Lady Trevor.

Mr. Smug and she exchanged a farewell, the cordiality of which would, had it been witnessed, have been itself a source of scandal, and in a few minutes she was on her way to Spinney Cottage.

(To be continued)



MR. JULIAN HAWTHORNE appears to be devoting himself at present to the detection of crime, and to the glorification of the New York police in particular. "An American Penman" (1 vol.: Cassell and Co.) is a detective story, and nothing more, being entirely devoid of anything like the singular psychological study which gave a repulsively powerful interest to its immediate predecessor, "The Great Bank Robbery." In the present instance Mr. Hawthorne's *dramatis personæ* are profoundly uninteresting people, connected by their implication in, or relation to, an equally uninteresting crime. The hero—a young Russian nobleman—is an amiable idiot, and the central personage, the adventures Vera, belongs to the most conventional type of melodrama. She was meant for something better, no doubt; but she, although essentially requiring explanation, is left unexplained. Remembering the peculiar nature of Mr. Hawthorne's gifts—gifts for psychological romance which distinguish him from all other novelists, and must be described as genius even by those who are in the least sympathy with them—it will be matter for regret if, as seems not unlikely, he is going henceforth to write for the widest, that is to say the worst, sort of popularity. The commonplace is not his forte, and if he adopts it deliberately he is bound to fail, even as "An American Penman" must be pronounced a failure. A word also is due to its publishers, Messrs. Cassell and Co. owe a considerable debt of gratitude to the English language, and they should not repay it by adopting all the ignorant barbarisms of American spelling. In that respect, the novel is an absolute horror.

"A Voice in the Wilderness," by Caroline Fothergill (3 vols.: Ward and Downey), contains some fairly interesting characters and situations. Its defect, as a story, is due to the exceedingly heartless conduct of the heroine to an unfortunate missionary, whom she promises to marry, solely in order to put an insuperable barrier between herself and a man whom she loves, but who may not be any-thing to her. That the missionary is a morbid fanatic is certainly no excuse, but rather the contrary; and the best and strongest situation in an otherwise rather feeble and clumsy plot is where she, having come to her own senses, tells him that she cannot be his wife, and renders him desperate with the thought that he has stooped to the sinful weakness of an earthly affection, and been false—as he crazily holds—to a higher call, and all for nothing. Strained as the situation is, there is enough naturally inconsistent human nature about it to render it effective. On the whole, though the characters are far too much given to the current disease of introspection, the tone of the novel is exceptionally high-minded and wholesome. Even the heroine means well.

"Lost Identities," by M. L. Tyler (3 vols.: Swan Sonnenschein and Co.), is a story of heredity. Two children changed at nurse, or rather by the doctor on their entry into the world, are so glaringly characterised by their exceedingly opposite inherited features and qualities as to make it amusing that the people about both of them should not have read the story of the transaction as plainly as if it should not have been written in black and white upon their foreheads. The boy had been written in black and white upon their foreheads. The boy is a ruffianly villain, with a natural aptitude for melodramatic crime; the girl is a tiresome, autobiographical, and dreary-writing prig, who nevertheless fascinates all who come across her, except her readers. Altogether the novel is much too exaggerated, and too awkwardly put together, to be interesting, though it is certainly not below the average.

"Mrs. Sharpe," by the "Author of 'Shadrach'" (3 vols.: George Bell and Sons), is the study of one of those persons, unquestionably to be met with in real life, who, despite the densest stupidity, utter want of attractiveness, and a capricious selfishness through which everybody can see, nevertheless contrive to exercise a life-spoiling tyranny over all who come within the circle of their influence—a tyranny which those who submit to it the most abjectly perceive the most clearly. The type is interesting; and we only wish that the author of "Mrs. Sharpe," who seems to comprehend it perfectly, had been able to do it better justice. As it is, he has rendered Sempronia Sharpe's victims too grotesquely imbecile, so far as it is possible to realise them, or to distinguish one from another; and he has, apparently, been so ill-advised as to model

his style and method upon the later works of Mr. George Meredith, with the only possible result. In short, we are obliged to say that the novel, despite its merits of conception—and these are considerable—is scarcely readable.

In speaking of Mr. Julian Hawthorne's novel we referred to the barbarisms of literary American. Eccentric philologists who care to study not only these, but American "as she is spoke" in the Far West, will find plenty to entertain them in "The Story of Keodon Bluffs," by Charles Egbert Craddock (1 vol.: Ward, Lock, and Co.). The story is of the usual "Great Smoky Range" pattern, with the usual pathos and the usual humour—or rather "humor," which is not quite the same thing. These are very well in their way; but it is not a very long way, and the end soon comes, and everybody knows all the little that there is to say of them.

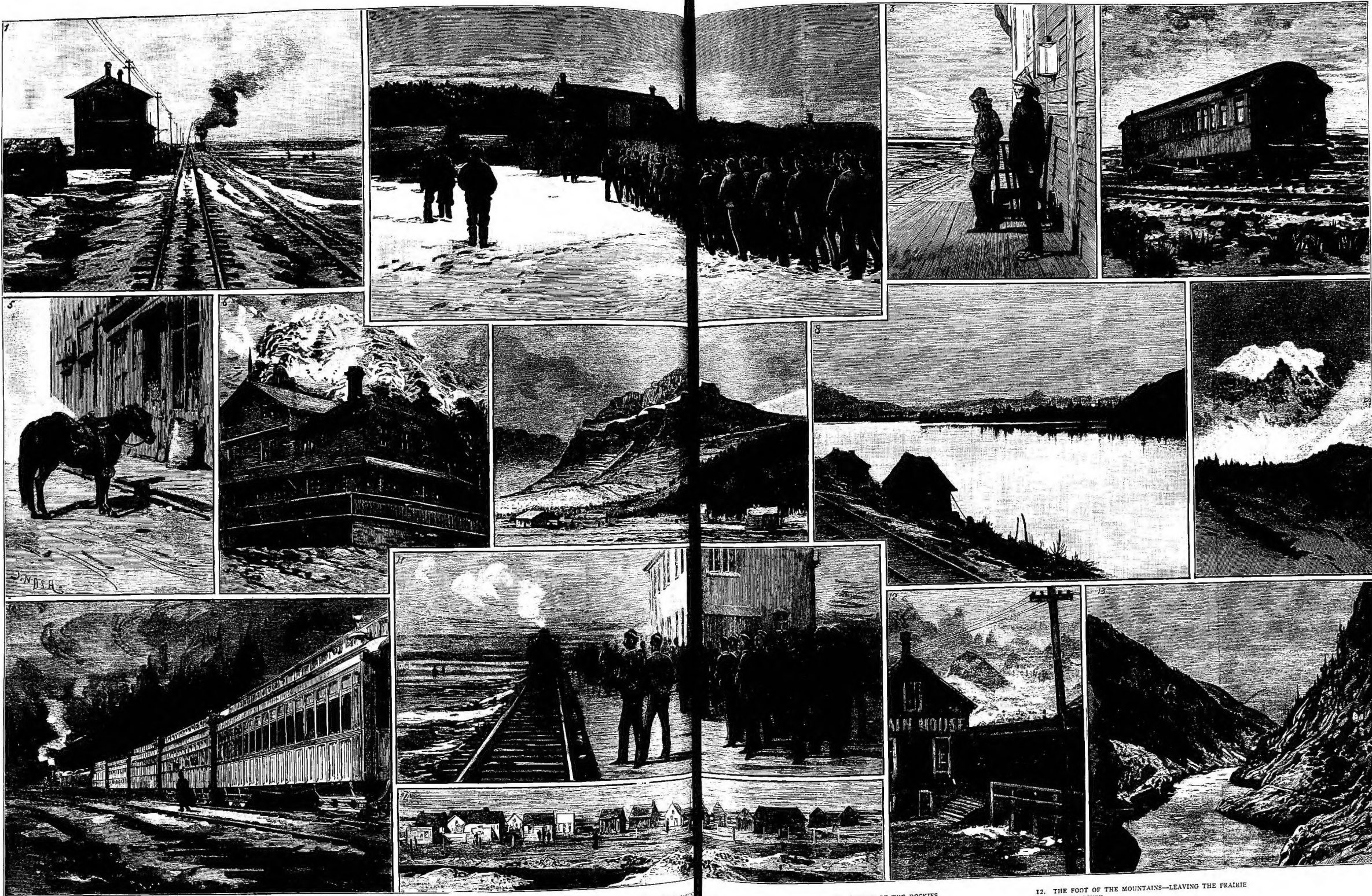


SOME year or two ago we noticed a very well written book of travel dealing with the most south-eastern of the many territories of Austria-Hungary. To-day we have before us two attractive volumes by Madame E. Gerard, author of "Reata" and "The Waters of Hercules," which treat of the same scenes and the same people. "The Land Beyond the Forest" (William Blackwood and Sons), supplies us with many interesting facts, figures, and fancies about Transylvania, and the various races who inhabit it. The author's husband was, in the spring of 1883, appointed to the command of the cavalry brigade in Transylvania, composed of two hussar regiments, stationed respectively at Hermanstadt and Kronstadt, and so this lady had for two years opportunity to become acquainted with the manners and customs, the domestic life and folk-lore of Roumanians, Saxons, Tziganes, Szekels, and Armenians. The most striking of these races, in some respects, are the Tziganes, or gypsies. Hungarian music and the Tzigane player go together. One of the most distinguished of Chopin's pupils declared that she could not play Hungarian music because there was something wanting in her. "It was," writes Madame Gerard, "the training of several generations of gipsy life which was here wanting—a training which alone teaches the secret of deciphering those wild strains which seem borrowed from the voice of the tempest or stolen from whispering reeds. In order to have played Hungarian music aright, she would have required to have slept on mountain-tops during a score of years, to have been bathed over and over again in falling dews, to have shared the food of eagles and of squirrels, and have been on equally intimate terms with stags and snakes—conditions which unfortunately lie quite out of the reach of delicate Polish ladies." The author draws a fascinating picture of the wild beauty of the country, and the outcome of her researches, historical and ethnological, is presented to the reader in the taking style with which those who know Madame Gerard's past work are familiar. Altogether, "The Land Beyond the Forest" should rank as a standard work on its subject, and will be found as full of entertainment as of information. It possesses, too, what no travel-books of unfamiliar lands and peoples should be without—plenty of excellent illustrations from sketches and photographs, as well as a good map.

A man who has passed twenty years of an honourable and successful official career in the near vicinity of "Enchanted Kôr" must have much valuable fruit of experience and observation to share with his fellow-mortals. This is the case with Mr. J. W. Matthews, M.D., author of "Incwadi Yami, or Twenty Years' Personal Experience in South Africa" (Sampson Low). This gentleman has been Vice-President of the Legislative Council, South Africa, and was Senior Member for Kimberley in the Cape House of Assembly. He gives a vivid description of Natal life a quarter of a century ago; but his narrative of the growth of Kimberley from small beginnings is exhaustive, as is his account of the present condition and prospects of diamond and gold-mining in South Africa. His history of the various wars in which we have engaged with the Boers and native races is clear and animated. The decline of our prestige which followed the affairs of Majuba and Laing's Nek he illustrates well in the following passage which we quote:—"Toiling up the Biggarsberg, we came upon a batch of Zulus, fine, strapping, jovial fellows, forming a large road party. At the moment, what should appear in sight but two ambulance waggons full of our wounded men, just sufficiently recovered to be removed to one of the base hospitals. This sight was enough of itself to make all the Zulus stop work and 'wau' with curiosity. Seeing some wounded men accompanying the ambulances, one Zulu, bursting with fun and grinning from ear to ear, shouted, 'Sakubona' ('I see you,' a form of greeting), 'Johnny, úpi lo Dutchman?' ('Where is the Dutchman?'); of course a regular peal of laughter at once followed this sally of native wit. I can assure my readers that, as an Englishman, I sincerely felt for our wounded soldiers thus tauntingly jeered at, and I was able to estimate the tremendous shock to our prestige had received among the aborigines." Interesting also is his characterisation of Sir Charles Warren, when commanding against the Griquas. He speaks of him as "by nature hasty beyond description, autocratic to a degree, and bigoted in the extreme," and he criticises sharply his manner of dealing with the natives. Dr. Matthews writes with much freshness and vigour, and, as he speaks from intimate acquaintance with the life of a stormy, romantic borderland during twenty years, he has produced a work both readable and valuable. Its main defect is its uncouth title.

We have read few more striking stories of personal adventure than that told by Captain W. D. L'Estrange and entitled "Under Fourteen Flags" (Spencer Blackett). It has the advantage also of being true, as its hero, Brigadier-General MacIver, a soldier of fortune, whose life and adventures are here recounted, is alive, and, for aught we know, in our midst. Ronald MacIver began his warlike career with the Indian Mutiny, was with Garibaldi in his march on Naples, through the American Civil War, fought under Maximilian, with the Brazilian and Argentine Armies, in the Franco-German War, and so on. If Mars has an invincible attraction for General MacIver, he seems not to have been altogether inaccessible to softer allurements. Hence the duels which figure repeatedly in these pages. Since there is no reason to doubt the *bona fides* of the historian's career, his tale as a true one is remarkable, and there are many works of fiction which possess far less power of absorbing the reader than "Under Fourteen Flags."

Old men who have been through two or three campaigns are excusable if not agreeable gossipers. To the latter section of an important class in society we can assign Surveyor-General A. Graham Young, author of "Crimean Cracks," who once more comes before the public with "A Story of Active Service in Foreign Lands" (William Blackwood). This book is not a setting down of reminiscences, but is compiled from letters sent home from South Africa, India, and China between 1856 and 1882, so that an interesting past is brought freshly home to us. The Surgeon-General is at his best in describing the operations against Pekin, and his own experience as a looter at the Summer Palace. He annexed some lovely pieces of carved jade, which he wrapped up in long webs of grasscloth for safety. "For this care," he tells us in a foot note, "I received little thanks after my arrival at home, months after. My sisters were wild when they saw the beautiful maize-coloured flimsy which I had rolled and twisted in round and about my



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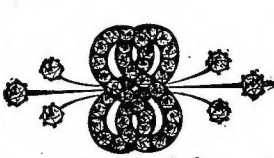
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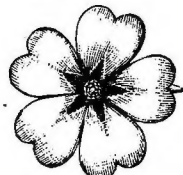
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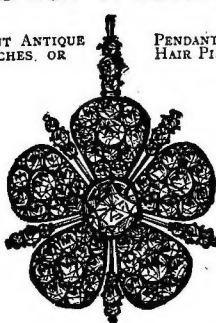
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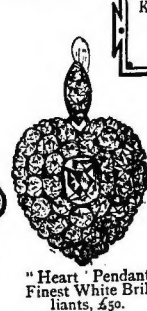
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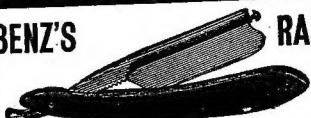
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